The Famous HISTORY OF THE Seven Champions. OF Christendom.

The Third PART.

SHEWING

The Valiant Acts and Renowned Atchievements of St. *George's* three Sons, Sir *Guy*, Sir *Alexander*, and Sir *David*.

AS ALSO

The Warlike Exploits and Martial performances of Sir *Turpin* Son to St. *Denis* of *France*, Sir *Pedro* Son to St. *James* of *Spain*, Sir *Orlando* Son to St. *Anthony* of *Italy*, Sir *Edwin* Son to St. *Andrew* of *Scotland*, Sir *Phelim* Son of St. *Patrick* of *Ireland*, and Sir *Owen* Son to St. *David* of *Wales*.

Their strange Fights and Combats with Gyants, Monsters, and Dragons, their Tilts and Turnaments in Honour of Ladies, their Battles with Miscreants and Tyrants in defence of the Christian Religion, and relief of distressed Knights and Ladies, their punishing of Negromancers, and putting to an end their Inchantments, with other their Knightly Prowess and Chevalry.

AS ALSO

How St. *George's* three Sons came all of them to be Kings, according as the Fairy Queen had Prophecied of them.

London, May the 29th, 1684. R. L. S.

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HISTORY

TO

His much respected Friend

Mr. *RALPH HARRISON*

OF

NEWPORT POND

IN

ESSEX.

SIR,

BOokes without Patrons are (they say) like Orphan Children without Parents, left to the wide World to shift in; and wanting protection do oftentimes miscarry in the Sea. Considering this their likenes

to each other, I pondered with my self to whom I should dedicate this issue of my brain against snarling Criticks and carping Momusses; *whom casting over the Catalogue of my chiefest Friends and Acquaintance, I found your name in a principal place amongst them. Emboldned wherewith I resolved to Dedicate these my labours unto you, being much animated thereunto by the perswasions of our worthy Friend Mr.* Daniel Rawlinson *of* Fenchurch-Street, London; *as also your love to Books of ingenuity in general. Thus hoping you will candidly receive the same, since the second Part was kindly accepted of an Honourable Person, wishing you as many happy days, as there are lines in the Book, I take my leave, resting*

Yours ever to his power,

W. W.

To the Courteous READER.

THe general acceptance which the two first Parts of this Renowned History have received, hath invited my Pen to the profecution thereof in a third Part, which I have raked out of the musty Records of old moth-eaten Authors, almoſt worn out by length of time, and indeed the two firſt Parts do ſeem imperfect without a third, for there he ſpeaks of the *Fairy Queen*'s Propheſie, how St. *George*'s three Sons ſhould come to be Kings, but ſhows not by which means they attained their Kingdoms, all which are fully ſet forth in this Third Part. What my pains have been herein, thoſe who read with Judgement will eaſily diſcern, and to ſuch only I appeal, not caring for the barking *Zoilists* of our times, who carp at what they cannot mend; and like the Dog in the Fable, lying upon Hay, will neither eat themſelves

themſelves, nor ſuffer the hunger ſtarved Oxe to eat thereof; ſo theſe men will write nothing themſelves, yet are alwayes carping at the endeavours of others. If I have ſoared above the heigth of the Language in the two former parts, know that our ſpeech is refined ſince they were writ, *Chaucer* whoſe lines did excel for Eloquence in his days, is now deſpized for plain and ruſtick, even by thoſe who ſcarcely know what language is, yet have we endeavoured herein not to coyn new phraſes, nor to mixt words unintelligible, but to uſe ſuch a ſtile as might ſerve to embelliſh and illuſtrate the Hiſtory, but withal to be underſtood and eaſie to the capacity of the meaneſt Readers.

We have alſo endeavoured herein to write nothing improbable, much leſs impoſſible; ſuch as are inſerted in ſeveral Hiſtories, where they make nothing of cutting aſunder two or three Gyants at one blow by the middle, with many other things void both of ſence and reaſon, but in our undertakings we have related nothing

but

but what to a judicious Reader may seem probable to be effected, so that we doubt not if our History had been in the Library of Don *Quixot* that famous Knight Errant, it would have been preserved from the fire by the Barber and Licentiate. And as we have been as careful to incert nothing incredulous, so likewise have we been as careful to write nothing that is obscene for the corrupting of youth, Books of that nature (as Mr. *Feltham* saith in his resolves) being like that brutish sin of Adultery, wherein two are equally culpable, he that writes them and he that reads them; but in our History we have incerted nothing but what may be profitable as well as delightful, so that the chastest *Lucreece* may read herein without blushing, yet have we endeavoured to embellish it with such flowers of Rhetorick as we could pick out of *Apollo*'s Garden, the better to entertain the Reader with delight, which if he kindly accept of (as our hope is notwithstanding this censorious age) we shall continue the

he History in a Fourth Part, and shew you
he Loves and adventures of the other six Va-
ant Knights, having in this Part chiefly in-
isted upon those of St. *George's* three Sons. In
he mean time daigne kindly to except of what
s already done, and then expect the other to
ollow soon after.

Farewel.

On the Book.

YOu whose fond heart to valiant Arts are knit,
This Book unto your view will represent
What you desire, fell Monsters put to pain,
Giants and Dragons overcome and slain;
The Necromancer with his damned spell
His Slaves overthrown, and he sent down to Hell.
The Tyrant Hosts overthrown, both Man and Horse,
Such numbers of them killed, Charon saith woe
As flouted at that sore blood was there in Hell
Such were the Acts these worthy Sons have done
Of the Seven Champions of Christendom.
Shewing their fortunes from their cradle's days
The Gallant deeds the World throughout admires.

M. K.

The Famous HISTORY OF THE Seven Champions OF CHRISTENDOM.

The Third Part.

CHAP. I.

The great Joy of the Infidels for the Death of the Seven Champions, the *Soldan of Persia*, his Letter for the Muftering up of an Army; with the Effects thereupon.

SOon had those mouth-falling Fames ſpread the Death of the Seven Champions deaths, into all the Countries and Kingdoms of the Earth, which caused a Wonderful Joy and rejoycing amongſt those Miſcreants and Infidels, inſomuch that the Soldan of Persia ſent a Meſſenger that then publiſhed a Day of Thanksgiving, to praiſe their

Gods, Mahomet, Termagant and Apollo, for the deliverance of their Countries, out of the hands of such mortal enemies. Next they provide for the invasion of Christendom, and by a mutual consent to muster up such an Army as should extirpate Christianity, and to root out those seven famous Nations from off the Earth, whereof those Worthies were the Heroical Champions; and to that end the Soldan of Persia wrote this ensuing Letter to those Kingdoms and Nations which were therein concerned.

To all those Potentates and Followers of the Sect of Mahomet, *the High and Mighty Emperour the Soldan of* Persia, *sendeth Greeting.*

KNow ye that our Gods have now at last sent the Messenger of Death, which hath arrested, and clapt up into the Graves those terrors of our People, the seven Champions of Christendom, by whom we have sustained so much harms and dammages; by which means a gap is left ope, whereby we may revenge our wrongs and injuries. To this purpose we therefore desire ye to meet us with what power of Men ye can make on the Plains of Babylon; there to joyn with the Forces of other Kings and Princes, to be revenged on the Christians, by slaying their people, burning their Towns and Cities, and utterly destroy them from off the face of the Earth.

The Copy of this Letter being sent into several Nations and Kingdoms, the Kings of those Countries assembled together all the Forces they could make, and with the greatest expedition they could use, marched into the Plains of Babylon: The first that came thither was the King of Arabia, attended with an Army of Twenty Thousand Men, whereof Eight Thousand were mounted on Arabian Courlers, being armed with Spears and Targets, so swift and perterous in their undertakings, that they seldom miss of atchieving any business they went about. His Pavilion was of a violet colour, fringed with yellow, to distinguish of what Country he was of.

The next was the Soldan of Persia himself, with an Army of Men Thousand Footmen, and Forty Thousand Foot, of which Fifteen Thousand were Pioneers, to rebel the way for the Armies to march, and to lay Bridges for the assaulting of any Castle

or

of City. His Pavilion was red, fringed with Orange-tawny, being mounted on a Hill to be the more conspicuous to the Beholders.

Next was the King of Egypt, with Twenty-five Thousand men, of which three hundred were Magicians or Soothsayers, to charm and bewitch the Christians Army, that they might not fight. His Pavilion was blew, fringed with black, and was placed on the Right hand of the King of Arabia.

Soon after came the great Cham of Tartary, with an Army of thirty thousand men, all in quilted Jackets, so thick intought that no Arrow could pierce them; They were all armed with Steel Gantlets, and had Swords of a yard broad, and withal so sharp that they would cut off a man at the middle with a blow. His Pavilion was of a Damask colour, with a purple fringe, which was placed on the Left hand of the Sultan of Persia.

Next came the King of Morocco with two thousand Footmen, mounted all on Barbary Steeds, armed with Jacks of Proof, so thick and tough that no Arrow could out through them; he had also ten thousand Horsemen with Jacks, Spears, Swords and Pistols at the end of them, of four or five foot long. Thereof he had but the Christians hearts. His Pavilion was the Arms thereof was all black, to signifie black and mirk were to come. He was placed next to the King of Egypt.

The next that arrived in the Quarter [illegible] King of Parthia, with an Army consisting of fifteen thousand men; He had also an hundred Elephants, carrying Towers on their backs, in each of which ten men might stand and fight. This King was in stature four foot higher than most men, having each limb answerable thereto; so that he bore a terrible aspect in battel. His Pavilion was of sky-colour, fringed with [illegible] was placed next to the King of Morocco.

Next was the Emperour of Grand Babylon, of the Turkish Empire, with ten thousand Janizaries, armed with Jacks, Swords, Pistols, to keep them from a Volley of Shot or Arrows. [illegible] armed in a Coat of Mail of horrible Proof, [illegible] a white Feather and a Plume on it, [illegible] a bold Knight, with fine Horse, still encreasing [illegible] Jack green, with Spurs and gold Fringe, and was placed on the Right hand of the Sultan of Persia.

After him came the Prince of Tripoly, accompanied with four Gyants, of a marvellous size and bigness, whose names were Gezion, Carus, Phidon, and Rhapsarus; those bore on their necks great knotty Clubs, with which they could strike two yards deep into the ground, and were most dreadful to behold. He had also with him a deformed Creature called a Sagitary, being half a Man, and half a Horse, who could run as swift as a Ship can sail, having wind and weather: His offensive weapon was a Bow, with which he shot poysoned Arrows, and was so expert therein, that he could shoot to a hairs breadth. This Prince of Tripoly was encamped next to the King of Parthia, and had a Pavilion of a Peach blossom colour, fringed with Purrey.

After him came the Count Palatine of Trebizond, with fifteen hundred Troop-horsemen, all armed in Steel Coates. He had also three thousand men that used Slings, with which they would readily hit whatsoever they aimed at, and that at a great distance from them. On his Shield was painted a Griffin grasping of a Christian, with this Motto, Tired of his Prey. His Pavilion was of an azure colour, fringed with red, and was placed next to the Emperour of Grand Signiz of the Turks.

The next that appeared on the Babylonian Plains for the destruction of the Christians, was the Bassa of Aleppo, who brought with him a hundred waines, loaden with balls of wild fire, sulpher, and certain Engines called Caltrops, being little things made with four pecks of Iron, of such a fashion, that which way soever they be thrown, one point doth always stick up like a stake, and these were to be thrown into the Christians Army, to gall the feet of their Horses. His Pavilion was of an Iron gray colour, and was placed next to the Count Palatine of Trebizond.

Next was the Soldan of Damascus, attended with four thousand Horse, and six thousand Footmen. He had also in his Army a deformed Monster, from the shoulders downwards shaped like a man, but his head and face like to that of a horse, being a present sent him from the Chan of Tartary, and from whom he received the horse-faced Terrar, slain by Count Serini. This Prince's Pavilion was of crimson intermixed with stars, and fringed with red, being placed next to the Bassa of Aleppo.

Many other Kings, Princes and Emperors were engaged in this enterprize, whose names would be too tedious here to recite, [illegible] that there was assembled such an Army, as made the

earth to shake under the weight thereof; being more in number then that of Xerxes, which drank up whole Rivers as they went; or then that of the Macedonian Alexander, with which he conquered the greatest part of the World. Being thus in this manner assembled together, the Soldan of Persia, as one of the chiefest of the Association, gathered the greatest Princes and Captains to his Pavilion, where he entertained them with a costly Banquet, and then made unto them this following Oration.

Most Mighty Kings, Princes and Captains of this invincible Army; It is not unknown unto you what injuries and mischiefs we have received from the Christian Armies, under the conduct of those persons whom they called the seven Champions of Christendom; to enumerate them all in particular, would make my Oration too tedious unto you, I shall therefore only give you some few instances: What injury did St. George, the Champion of England, unto Ptolomey King of Egypt by stealing away his daughter, as also from Almidor King of Morocco his dearest Lady and Mistress; did not the King's Daughter of Thessaly run away from her Country by the sly insinuations of St. Denis of France, as also the King of Jerusalems Daughter by the like perswasion of St. James of Spain; what intollerable injury was it to the King of Thrace, to have his fair Daughter Rosalinde tempted away from her Country by the Italian Champion, but much more from the Champion of Scotland to be deprived of his other six Daughters; did not the Welsh Champion slay the Count Palatine of Tartary in his Fathers Court, besides infinite other mischiefs, losses and disgraces we have received from them; all which whilst they lived we were not able to revenge; but now since Death hath been so kind to take them out of the World, let us pluck up our courages, and manfully fight in revenge of our injuries; let pity be exiled from our thoughts, neither sparing old Age for their hoary head, nor the tender Infant for his pityful cry; let not the tears of Matrons find regard, nor the wailings of Widows any respect, but let all be definned to the sword, that we may have a general triumph in their utter confusion.

This Oration was answered with a general applause, every one professing their utmost endeavours for the extirpation of Christendom, and never to leave those Champions till they had totally subjected

ropian Cities equal with the rest, and their stately Monuments in ruine, like to the lofty Pyramids of Troy. And now considering by experience the fatal effects of their former discord in electing a General, and how necessary it was to have one Commander in chief; to avoid all controversie, it was decreed amongst them, that six of the chiefest should be picked forth, and out of them one to be chosen by Lot to be their General; These six were, the King of Arabia, the King of Persia, the Soldan of Babylon, the King of Egypt, the Emperour of the Turks, and the King of Morocco. The Lots being cast it fell to the share of the Soldan of Babylon to be their General, the Emperour of the Turks was appointed Lieutenant General, the King of Persia Major General, and the King of Arabia by reason of the swiftness of his Coursers, Scout-Master General. Other Kings and Princes had appointed unto them several other offices, according to their quality and capacity they had in the feats of War: So that all things considered they seemed to be an Army invincible, being for number like the Army of Xerxes, which drank whole Rivers dry, and for Warlike Provisions, so much and plentiful, as far exceeds all numbers of Arithmetick. Here will we leave this mighty Army in the Plains of Babylon, and come to tell ye of the great preparations the Christians made to resist them; but first we shall describe the valiant acts of St. Georges three Sons, and how they hearing of this great Army, intended for the ruine of Christendom, returned home to fight in defence of their Country.

CHAP. II.

How St. *George's* Three Sons left *England* to seek Adventures in Forreign Countries, how they Arrived in *Sicily*, and killed a terrible Monster, named *Pargo*, How *Uranie* the King of *Sicily's* Daughter fell in love with Sir *Guy*, with other things which happened.

YOU may remember in the Second Part of this famous History, how left St. Georges three Sons in the English Court, whose stay had not continued long after their Fathers death, but growing weary of idleness, and being more inclined to follow the Camp

Camp of Mars, then to dally with Ladies in the Court of Venus, they resolved to betake themselves to Travel, and to seek out Adventures in Forreign Countries, and having imparted their minde to the King, they furnished themselves with all things necessary for such a journey, and bidding the fruitful Soyl of England adieu, they in a few days sailing arrived on the Coasts of Sicily; where marching up higher into the Country, they saw many Towns, but no Inhabitants, yea, whole Tokens of empty Houses, but neither Man, Woman, nor Child within them; which made them mistrust some grievous Pestilence had lately overspread that Country, and made it desolate of Inhabitants; wherefore to avoid any infection which might happen unto them, they took up their lodging in the open Fields, having only the Earth Firmament for their Canopy. Thus sweetly repasting on their Mother Earth, they slept as soundly as if they had lain on Beds of Downe, and been surrounded with Curtains of the purest Arabian Silk: Thus did they sleep securely until such time as Aurora began to guild the Firmament with her bright Rayes, and to usher in Phœbus golden light, when suddenly they were awakened with a most horrible noise, which seemed to be sent from the deep Abyss, and to be able to rend the Rocks asunder; whereupon they suddenly buckled on their Armoure, and stood upon their Guard, and indeed it was but high time, for at that instant they saw coming towards them a most detestable Monster, of an exceeding bigness, and terrible shape, having Eyes like burning Lanthorn, and Clawes sharper than Eagles Pounces: He seemed to move like a high Tower or Pyramid, and with his weight to make the Earth to tremble, the sight of this ugly Monster so daunted their Hearts, that they could hardly endure the sight, but stood trembling and stamping the Earth with their feet, before they had any need of such a fright; but these three valiant Knights, in whom was sowen the seeds of true magnanimity, soon learned to dislike what danger soever might happen. The first whom this fierce Monster made unto was the valiant Knight Sir Guy, who nothing daunted at his grievous shape, having put his Target in his left, ran furiously against him, but the Monster being armed with scales far harder than Steele, his Speare flew in a thousand pieces, thereby saving out his trusty Squire, by affording the Monster unchristianly Revenge, who on his part was not backward in defence, but holding upright on his tail, [illegible]

one of his paws, and with the same graspeð so hard on the arm of Sir Guy, that he had well near seized on him, had not Sir David at that instant came in, and with his sworð cut the Monsters paw quite off, leaving the claws so firmly set on Sir Guy's Arm, that notwithstanding the goodness of his armour, it was very hard to be gotten off; In the meantime the valiant and renowned Knight Sir Alexander, with great force set upon the monster, giving him such a blow upon the head as made him to reel, who with his tail striking at Sir Alexander, so wrapped the same about his horses legs, that not able to stand he came over and over with the Knight; The Monster seeing him on the ground, was making towards him, whom Sir David met with such a lusty thrust on his breast, that though it pierced not the same, it laid the Monster flat on his back; which was no sooner done, but Sir Guy nimbly leaping from off his horse, thrust his sworð down the Monsters Throat, who lay gasping for breath, whereby he rived his heart in sunder; yet notwithstanding the same, the Monsters Teeth were so keen, that he bit the Knights sworð in two, leaving the one half in his Throat, and withal sent forth such a hideous yell, as surpassed the roaring of the Cataracts of Nilus, or the greatest crack of the loudest Thunder; but having received his deaths wound, with some little struggling he yielded his life up to the Victors, who surveying his Body, found it to be from the head to the end of the tail, full ten yards in length, his bulk at least a Tun weight, having paws and claws answerable unto it, and each part so armed with scales, as scarcely penetrable with any sworð.

The Knights having obtained this Victory, returned thanks to the Immortal Powers, and leaving the Carcass of the hideous Monster, travelled up higher into the Country, hoping to meet with some of the inhabitants thereof, whom now they late had left their houses for dread of this Monster. Having travelled some few miles, and desirous of refreshment after this encounter, they saw some smoak ascending out of the funnel of a little Cell near unto them, whither bending their course, they saw standing at the door an aged Hermit, in a Gown of Frese, reaching to the ground; his Hair as white as the downe of Swans, as true men know, which in a carelesse manner being scattered about his shoulders, in his Face you might read the story of fourscore, that rendered out in deep fadrowed wrinkles, whom the Knights courteously

teously saluted, desiring to know the reason why so fruitful a Country as they had passed was left destitute of Inhabitants. The aged Hermit having viewed them well, and perceiving by their habit they were Outlandish Knights, bent upon Martial Adventures, and seeming to be persons who dreaded no danger, he desired them to alight from their Warlike Steeds, and for a while to repose themselves in his lowly Cell, and he would endeavour to satisfie their desires, in the mean time (said he) I would desire you to take such homely refreshment as my Cell affords, and thereupon brought them forth such Country Viands as that place afforded, which they courteously accepting, and having satisfied their hunger, the Hermit began to speak to them in this manner;

Sir Knights said he, for so you seem by your outward Habiliments, if we may judge of the goodness of the apple by the fairness of the rind, know that this Country wherein you now are is the Land of Sicily, once so fruitful and abounding in all things, that it might well be called the Granary of the World, and now still retaining its vertue, burst the Inhabitants manure the same; But now our plenty is turned into misery, our mirth into mourning, our streets which were wont to be replenished with throngs of people, now destitute and empty of Inhabitants, and all by reason of a most gastly dreadful Monster, sent I think from the Infernal Regions for the punishment of Mankind, whom the Country people term by the name of Pongo. This direful Monster, or rather Devil incarnate, begotten as it is thought, betwæn a Land Tyger, and a Sea Shark, so that it participates of both Elements, swimming in the Sea near our Sicilian Coasts, espyed some Heardsmen on the shore, who with great wonder beheld this Monster as he disported himself on the waves of the Sea, but when they saw he made towards them, and beheld the monstrousness of his proportion, fear standing at the gates of their Eyes, put back all further perswasions of beholding him, and adding wings to their fear, they flew away in the greatest haste they possibly could make, but in vain was all their speed, for he soon recovering the shore, seized upon some of the hindmost of them, whom he made a prey to his devouring paunch; and having tasted the Sweets of humane blood, he ever since hath haunted our Coasts, ranging up higher into the Country, devouring all whersoever he came, and herein is his cruelty most exemplary, that he delights

more in the slaughter of Men then of Beasts; so that it is judged he hath devoured no less then five hundred persons, and for twenty miles space left all desolate and uninhabited, the dread of him being so very great, that the women to terrifie their children from crying, use to say, the Pongo cometh. Thus Renowned Knights have you heard the cause of our Countries misery, not one of our stoutest Champions having the heart to encounter with him; so that at freedom he walks and destroys all before him, until such time as it shall please Providence to send us some more resolved Knights then ours to free us from him, for which our King hath promised great rewards, the spur to honourable atchievments, besides the great good (a Reward in it self) which it will do to Mankind, in freeing us from so terrible an enemy.

The Hermit concluding his speech with a deep sigh for a period, the valiant Knight Sir Guy, with a smiling countenance thus answered him; Now then (said he) are the Stars so benigne unto Sicily, that your Country is freed from this direful misery, for the cause being taken away the effects must needs cease; Know then, that by the victorious Armes of me, and my two Brothers, the Monster is dead; and no more dread of your affrighting dead Pongo, then is to be feared from a living Grashopper or Butterfly. Scarcely had Sir Guy ended his speech, when the Hermit transported with an excessive joy fell down at his feet, being almost in as great an extasie for joy, as was that Father, who having three Sons returned Victors from the Olympick Games; his overjoyed Spirit could not contain its self in the bounds of reason, but by the excessiveness thereof yielded up the ghost: And is our Land (said he) capable of so great a benefit, does so good Fortune attend our Country! Then thanks to the immortal powers above, who hath sent you hither to be the means of our future happiness; how is our Nation bound to your Manhood, and what victims shall we offer for your fortunate success? As the Hermit was thus discoursing, there was passing by the Cell a Herald at Armes, well accoutered, and attended on by four Knights clad all in mourning Armour, who were sent by the King into Forreign Countries, to proclaim in every place where they came, that if any Knight would be so hardy as to encounter with the Pongo, and overcome him, he should be made a Peer of the Realm, and have a golden Helmet for a reward. This their errand being made known to the three Knights, they declared unto them how the Pongo was already

ready killed, which put a stop to their further journey, and sending back one of the Knights to the King to inform him thereof, the rest went to view the dead Carcass of the Pongo, which having surveyed with great admiration, the three Sicilian Knights invited Sir Guy, Sir Alexander, and Sir David to the City of Famagosta, where the King then kept his Court, who courteously accepting of their proffer, taking leave of the aged Hermit, who returned to his Cell, mounting their Warlike Steeds, with an easie pace they marched on: But when the King heard the news of the Monsters death, he caused the Bells to be rung, and Bonfires to be made for joy thereof, and hearing how the three Knights were coming towards him, he went forth to meet them, attended on in this manner: First went two Trumpeters clad in the Arms of Sicily, being two plauches argent, charged with as many Eagles Sable; Then followed a Band of Pensioners with golden Streamers, which they displayed as they marched along: After them marched fourscore Knights, mounted on their Barbed Steeds, and armed with bright glittering Fauchions. Next went the Kings Lifeguard, in their Buff-coats edged with silver fringe, and wearing on their shoulders Carnation Scarfs imbroyd with Gold. After them the King himself in a costly Chariot, studded with Pillars of Silver, and lined with Carnation Velvet, being followed with an innumerable Train of Lords and Gentlemen, and their Attendants. With this stately Train did the King go to meet the three Victorious Knights, who at his coming alighted from their Steeds, whom the King courteously embraced, and after some short Discourse, had them into his Chariot, and so triumphantly returned back to Famagosta, all the way the Bells ringing, the Bonfires blazing, and the people making such loud Acclamations of Joy, as the Earth rang with the noise thereof. Being come to the Kings Palace, they were met by the Queen Berenice, and her beautiful Daughter Urania, the flower of courtesie, and paragon of rare perfection, who as she excelled the other Sicilian Virgins in Dignity and Honour, so did she surpass them all in Beauty, and other Ornaments of Nature, to which was joyned such rare endowments of the mind as compleated her a Princess of admirable parts. After they were alighted from the Chariot, they were conducted to a stately Room, where was provided for them a costly Banquet, which being ended, their Ears were saluted with most choice Musick, after which the Knights

sent to them with a Rarely masque. All this while the Princess Urania fed her Eyes with beholding of Sir Guy, whose perfections she so contemplated, that Love entering in at her Eyes, so wounded her heart, as she became wholly captivated in the Bonds of Cupid. Sir Guy on the other side was so pierced with her transcendant Beauty, and her other rare accomplishments, that he wholly resigned up himself to her devotion, she being the loadstone of his affections, attracting all the faculties of his Soul in obedience to her commands. Thus did these two Princely persons reciprocally bear true love to each other, though neither of them knew the others mind; but as fire will not be long hid under combustible matter, so Love where it is ardent will show its self through all the disguises they can put upon it. These Heroick Knights had not been many weeks in the Sicilian Court, feasting and revelling in all the delights and pleasures which that fruitful Country affordes, but such pleasures grew tedious unto them, especially to Sir Guy, whose Love to the Princess Urania, made sports and company distastful unto him; so one Evening, at such time as the Golden Charioter of Heaven had finisht his Diurnal course, and driven his panting Steeds down to the Western Hill, he intended to fetch a solitary walk in the Garden by himself, when coming under the Princess Urania's Chamber Window, he heard the Musick of a Lute, which with Harmonious Airs saluted his Ears, and listening a while, a Voice deliver'd its self in these words.

Now woe is me, poor hapless Virgin, I
Am forc'd to yield to *Cupids* Deity.
All my striving is in vain,
Love the Conquest he will gain,
And I a Vassal must to him remain.

Yet gentle *Cupid* let me thee desire,
To wound his Breast like mine with equal fire,
That so our Loves together joyn'd,
May settle in a quiet mind,
And we in them may true contentment find.

As Sir Guy was listning to this Harmonious Voice, there passed by him one of the Princess Ursins Ladies, which put a

stop unto her singing: But pondering well in his mind the substance of her Sonnet, gave him great hopes of her affections to him; and as every Lover flatters himself in his own imaginations, so did he imagine himself sole Monarch of the Princesses heart. That night the Ladies had provided a stately Mask, which at the end of every Scene was attended with most rare Musick, and excellent Dancing, to which Mask the three Brothers were invited. The time being come for the Mask to begin, it was performed on this manner.

First began a most excellent Consort of Musick, then enter'd four Maskers in Cloth of Gold, most richly Embroidered; three of them personated the three Goddesses, Juno, Palas, and Venus, when they strove for the Golden Apple on the Mount of Ida; the fourth represented the Shepherd Paris, who having heard their several Pleas which they made for the obtaining of the Apple, he adjudged it to Venus, and then having danced a Course about the Room, they all withdrew.

After a little space the Musick playing again, according as it was appointed; the three Knights took each of them a Lady by the hand to lead them a dance, and now had Sir Guy the happiness to converse with his dear Lady and Mistress; for taking the Princess Urania by the hand, he with great courtesie and humility kissed it, and she kindly accepting his proffer, he led her a Course about the Room in as great Majesty and State as did Æneas, when he reveld it in the Court of Queen Dido, and she following him with as much a grace as might become the Queen of Love to have acted it; and so having shewed to the Spectators that he could as well tread a measure in a dance, as handle the Warlike Spear or Lance. He with the Princess Urania withdrew into a corner of that spacious Room, whilst Sir Alexander having allotiated himself with a gallant Lady named Alsaria, and Daughter to the Vice-Roy of Naples, began a second Course to the Musick; which whilst they were performing, Sir Guy courted the Princess Urania in these words.

Most Peerless Princess, (said Sir Guy) if the bleeding wounds of my heart could speak, which you have pierced by the beams of your matchless Beauty, then would it save my Tongue the labour to declare the affection which I bear to your Noble Person: If I have aimed too high, blame your matchless Beauty and Vertues that have caused it; Let me therefore conjure you by all the Rites and

Ceremonies

Charmes of Love, and by those fair Eyes that have enthralled mine, not to prove obdurate in thy Love, though I must confess my self unworthy of so high a Bliss; yet shall the Sun sooner cease to run his course, the Stars to give light, and every thing alter from his wonted course, e're Guy will prove false, or cease to honour the perfections of the Princess Urania.

Although this Speech were very welcome to the Love-sick Princess, yet that she might not seem too forward, with a Maidenly modesty she thus replyed:

Sir, You must pardon me if I look before I leap; That my self together with our whole Country is indebted to your Prowess, we shall for ever acknowledge. But to love, and so to love as to make you a promise of being my Husband, (for I hope you mean no other thing but what tends to my Honour) you must excuse me, having no other assurance of your reality, but only your own verbal expressions; besides you being a Stranger, and I am Heiress to a Crown, were your Estate answerable to your (I must confess) excellent Qualifications, yet could I not be so at my own disposal to conclude of what you desire, seeing not only my Parents, but my Country have so great a share in me.

She would have proceeded further, but Sir Alexander and the Lady Alsatia having finished their dance, the Cornets and other Wind-Musick sounding aloud, they were called away to behold another Scene of fresh Maskers, which in this sort entertained the beholders. First entered the likeness of a stately Fabrick, made of Paste-board, and adorned with many golden Streamers, which represented the Temple of Honour; this was drawn to the further end of that spatious Room, where being placed, soon after entered another Fabrick, but more lower, and not so richly adorned, which represented the Temple of Vertue, and was so placed, that none could enter the Temple of Honour, but must first pass through the Temple of Vertue. After entered several persons who attempted to get into the Temple of Honour, but were loath to go through the Temple of Vertue, therefore they missed of their aim: Those who went through the Temple of Vertue, were richly adorned and rewarded, and greatly honoured of the people. But those who would climb up to the Temple of Honour, and not enter in by the Temple of Vertue, it was made so slippery on the top, that with the least treading awry, they fell down and broke their Necks.

This shew being ended, and the Cornets, and other loud Musick ceasing, the Valiant and Renowned Knight Sir David, taking a most beautiful Damosel by the hand, named Artesia, and Neece to the King of Sicily, by his Sister Redolentia, whose Husband was a Renowned Knight at Arms, and Master of the strong Castle of Angelo. This Noble Lady who had not her superiour for Beauty on the face of the Earth, most willingly gave her hand to Sir David, and so with as much pretty Pasetty as the God of War led the stately Venus, they danced a Galliard, which whilst they were doing, Sir Guy having a further opportunity to speak to the Goddess of his affections, accosted her in this manner.

Most Excellent Lady; Do not entertain a Heart more hard then Flint, which the tears of my true love cannot mollifie, nor think my affections to you to be like breath on Steel, soon on and soon off; No, I protest by all the Sacred Oaths of Religion, and by your self, that is, by all that is good, my Love shall be as durable and firm, as whatsoever is most permanent. Nor do not think because some have proved treacherous, and disloyal to their Loves, that once so unworthy a thought should ever enter into my Heart. No, although *Æneas* proved false to Dido, yet will Guy be as true to his Urania, as ever was Pyramus to his beloved Thisbe, or Leander to Hero; what though Jason basely forsook his Medea, by whose means he obtained the Golden Fleece, yet shall my Faith alwayes remain firm, and be as constant to thee as was Ulysses unto his Penelope.

The Princess hearing these asseverations, and being willing he should not be too much dejected, but that some beams of comfort should reflect on him, she told him, that time the Mother of Truth, would prove the reality of his affections, in the mean time that he should not despair, since being a Souldier he must needs know, that the strongest Castles by continual Batteries are forced to yield.

By this time the Night was so far spent, as summoned them all to go to their Beds, where no sooner they were laid, but Morpheus the god of Sleep, closed up their eyes in golden Numbers. Next morning no sooner his Aurora from the glowing East display her purple dores, and that Hiperion with his ravoy Rayes began to guild the Heathen with his Radious Beams, when the shrill noise of a Silver Trumpet sounding at the Court Gates, awaked them

them from their Beds to know what was the meaning of it, when they were quickly informed that it was a Knight of Thessaly, attended on by a Squire and a Trumpeter, who desired to speak with the King of Sicily, who being admitted into the Kings presence, delivered himself in these words.

Most Noble Prince, my coming hither to you, is to desire of you assistance for our distressed Country of Thessaly, oppressed, and almost desolated by the Encroachments and Tyranny of the King of Thrace: The cause of which quarrel he pretends to be, for that our King having but one Daughter named Mariana, the Heiress to his Crown and Dominions: Being a Lady not only endued with excellency of Natures gifts; but withal so vertuous, affable, and every ways compleat in knowledge, that she may well be said to be the darling of her Sex, and admiration of all that know her. This Peerless Princess, the King of Thrace, who is famed a Man given over to all licentiousness, and so far regenerate from Royalty, that he commits actions unbecoming a Peasant, desired of her Father to have in Marriage; but she loathing to link her self in such Marriage Bands, where Love and true Honour did not mutually embrace each other, refused so loathsome a proffer, and that with such indignation, that upon his Embassadors return, and acquainted with his slighting, he resolved to do that by force which he could not obtain by favour, and to that end mustered up a most puissant Army, which was done in such an instant, that he was marched into the midst of our Land before we were provided to meet him on the Borders: Nay, his Horse consisting of Ten Thousand well approved Souldiers, excellently armed, both with offensive and defensive Weapons, had by their incursions so affrighted our people, that our strongest Cittadels were not held sufficient to safeguard them from danger, but all left to the spoil of the enemy. At last this news arriving to our King, who held himself secure by reason there was a mutual league of peace betwixt them, which at that time was not half expired, that he was altogether unprovided for the present, (a great fault in Princes, as to think any Estate so permanent, which may not be soon overturned,) But upon the news hereof, he betakes himself, fortifies his chief City of Larissa, where he kept his Court, and raises as puissant an Army as could in so short a time be provided, with which he marches against his Enemies. The King of Thrace had with him a mighty Giant named Predo, in whom he

he put great confidence: This Gyant had the strength of ten ordinary men, and was for stature and shape very terrible to behold. In the Valley of Tempe they joyned battle, where notwithstanding our men did what in them lay, as fighting for the Liberty of their Country, yet being overpowred, and bore down by the strength and valour of the Gyant Predo, they received a visual overthrow, the greatest part of their Army slain, and most of the rest taken Prisoners, amongst whom our woful King was one, who encountering Predo, who had on him a Coat of Mail, and over that an Armour of two hundred pound weight, being on foot, for no Horse was able to bear him; Our King running against him with his Lance, it shiver'd in a thousand pieces, nay could his Sword ought avail against the Gyants Armour, although he laid so on load that the sparkles flew from it as from a piece of hot Iron, when a Smith is working it. But the Gyant valued his blows so little, finding him to be the Thessalian King, and now almost spent with long fighting, that he made no more ado, but clasping his Arms about him, he carried both Horse and Man together into his Tent, where our men being dispersed themselves as well as they could for their own safety. And now the Thracians being absolute Victors, it was agreed amongst them, that the Gyant Predo should carry our King Brisoner with him into his Castle, where he lives, being a place strongly Scituated in an Island, having one allociated with him, famous for his skill in the Black Art, so that what by the strength of the site, and Devilish cunning of the other, we despair of ever having our King again. As for the King of Thrace, he with the remaining of his Army marched up to the City of Larissa, wherein our Princess Mariana is enclosed, and so straitly besieged, that without speedy help the City is in danger to be lost, and with it the liberty and welfare of our whole Country, which now lies a bleeding in a pitiful manner, unless (most gentle Princes) your goodness will be pleased to lend us any aid and assistance, which now both our Nobles and Commons do most humbly implore at your hands.

This being finished, moved great pity and compassion in all the Princes present, especially in the three English Brothers, who presently intends being attended with the three sons of Magnanimity, take leave of the Princess of Knighthood, and all that was about them, to use their utmost endea-

bour, were it to the spending their most precious blood, for the relieving the Princess Mariana, and her captived Father; The Thessalian King promising his best assistance to joyn with them; they with all speed made what haste they could for the numbering up of an Army; and notwithstanding the great strength and terribleness of the Tyant Predo, did strike some dread and terrour into the hearts of many, yet being accompanied with such invincible Knights as were these three Brothers, they dreaded no danger, but with a valiant courage resolved to venture their lives with them, whose valiant acts and noble atchievements, deserving to be recorded in the Books of Fame; Caliope assisting, shall be recorded in the next Chapter.

CHAP. III.

How Sir *Guy* took his leave of the Princess *Urania*; the Battle betwixt the *Sicilians* and *Thracians*; The Message of the Princess *Mariana* to the Inchanted Castle, and how Sir *Alexander* courted the Princess.

THE Captains and other Officers made such expedition in muttering up an Army, that in a fortnights time they had gotten together twenty thousand men, all which the King completely armed out of his Royal Armory, being a Magazine sufficiently stored with all necessary Habiliments of War. To the three Brothers he gave each of them a Silver Helmet inlaid with Gold, and inlaid with precious Stones, as a reward of their prowess in conquering the Souldier Pongo, appointing to their valiant conduct the management of the whole Army. Whilst thus this preparation was in hand, the Courageous Knight Sir Guy, although his heart was full fraught with Valour, and bent to the performance of Noble Atchievements, yet has Love taken such deep Impression in his thoughts, that it was Death unto him to part with his Urania; Whilst she Honour on the one hand invited him to buckle on his Armour, and Love on the other side pleaded for his stay; he resolved not to desist from the performance of Honourable Atchievements, since the attainment of Love lay [illegible]

Accordingly he delivered himself in fighting up of his Men, shewing them how to handle their Weapons, and to use them to the best advantage, also how to gain ground in fight, and when to retreat, with other things belonging to Martial Discipline. And now being ready for their march, he went to take his solemn leave of the Princess Uranie, who bestowed on him a very fair Diamond Ring to wear for her sake, as also a Pencil of her self very curiously wrought with great Art, and exceeding cost, which he afterwards constantly wore in his Bosom, next his Heart: But now seeing he could not have the opportunity of expressing his mind unto her as he would have done, he wrote this Letter, which by a waiting Gentlewoman that attended on her, was delivered unto her about the time of his departing.

Excellent Princess,

BLame me not that for a while I am Summoned by the highest Eye of Honour to depart from you; being in such a cause to help the injured, which all true Knights are bound to perform: Yet Madam, know that no distance of place shall remove the affection I bear to your Vertues; and this I swear by all that is Sacred, and can make an Oath: Let me desire you therefore to cherish a good Opinion of me, until Crowned with Victory I return again, to evidence my self to be,

Your Most Loyal Servant, Guy.

This Letter was very welcome to the Princess Uranie, who now began to set such a high esteem of Sir Guy, as he thought him worthy of the Empire of the World: And now he being the sole Monarch of her heart, she could not but breathe forth many sighs to think upon his absence, but then considering upon what an honourable account he was engaged, she could not but approve his undertaking; yet to give him some more clear demonstration of her affection to him, upon his marching away, she sent to her Tharint to speak to him, whom she found at the head of his Troops, and kindly bid him farewel in these words.

Most Courteous Knight, may the Heavens prosper your undertakings according to the justness of your Cause, and that your return may be both speedy and honourable, and for your more gen-

perous proceeding, assure your self you shall have a Virgins Prayers day and night. In the mean time let me request you to wear this Scarf for my sake, that by looking on the same I may not be altogether out of your remembrance. In delivering of which the tears began to flow into her Eyes for grief of his departure, which that they might not be espyed by Sir Guy, she made the more hast back to her Palace, where from one of the highest Turrets, she might behold in what goodly aray the Army passed along; the valiant Guy like a second Hector, Prince of Troy, conducting them in as much state as the Macedonian Monarch when he returned from the Conquest of the Indian Empire.

The distressed estate of the Thessalians was such, as called aloud for help and succour, which made the Sicilians to make such hast, that in four days time they were gotten into the bounds of pleasant Thessaly, a Country formerly enriched with all the delights that Art and Nature could afford, but now by the miseries of War so ruinated and wasted, that it looked like to a barren Wilderness. The first place they made to was the City of Larissa, wherein the Princess Urania was besieged; for the relief of which Sir Alexander was sent before with a choice part of the Army to give them a Camisado in the night season, the rest of the Army marching at more leisure to second them, if they should be over-power'd: also one of the Thessalians who was well acquainted with the Country, was sent into the City to give them notice of their coming, and that at such a time they should make what strength they could, and give a salley out upon the Thracians. This Thessalian who was thus sent in brought great comfort unto the besieged, who accordingly prepared against the time, and so about midnight, when Sir Alexander with his Army was come within sight of the City, and holding up a blazing Torch to give them notice of their approach, they issued out of their Gates, and manfully set upon the Thracians: Sir Alexander on the other side coming upon their backs, fell on them with such fury, as sent such numbers of the Thracians souls to the lower Regions, that Charons Boat was overburthened with their numbers. Sir Alexander laid about him with such incredible valour, that he made a Lane of slaughtered Carcases, till he came to the Thracian Kings Pavilion, who not dreaming of any Enemies approach, was at that time asleep in his Bed, but being alarum'd by the dreadful cry of his Souldiers, he suddenly started up, but before he could put on his

his Cloaths, Sir Alexander was entered his Pavilion, and took him Prisoner. Then fell the hearts of the Thracians, nothing being heard but cryes and lamentations of wounded men: Here was one who would have run away, but had one Leg cut off, and the other deeply wounded: here another entangled in his fellows guts, which he could not disentangle, having both his Arms cut off. Here lay the Trunk of a Body without a Head, and there a Head gasping, as if it would speak to what Body it belonged: In some Death appeared in so many Shapes, and all of them so horrid, that to any but a very unrelenting heart indeed, the sight would appear very pitiful.

By this time was Sir Guy come up with the rest of his Forces, where he found an absolute Victory obtained by his Friends, so that all which they had to do, was only to take Prisoners, and divide the spoil amongst the Souldiers. By this time Hiperion with his Golden Chariot had enlightened our lower Hemisphear. Wherefore the Army marched into the City to refresh themselves; Sir Alexander as he worthily deserved the Honour of the Victory, leading his Royal Prisoner to present him to the Princess Mariana, who was ready to receive him, with all the acceptable ments to the three Brothers, but in an especial manner to Sir Alexander, for his Magnanimity, and Martial Conduct, in the rescuing of her and the Kingdom, from so implacable an Enemy. Most Heroick Knight, (said the Lovely Princess) although my Tongue is not able to express how much I am indebted to your Victorious Arm, nor to set forth your due deserved merits, whose worth transcends all Encomions of Praise; yet shall the remembrance of these so great kindnesses never be out of my Heart, nor the thoughts of them out of my Mind, without a grateful acknowledgment. Then turning to the Thracian King, with as much a wrathful Countenance, as so lovely Creature could admit, she thus spake; And as for you Sir, the cause of all this mischief, how just reason of hatred I may have unto you, you cannot surely, but imagine, for could you think this the way to come a wooing? I am sure if you did, you might well think it was not the way to come a speeding: And now Sir, since we have you, (and I must confess, rather as an Enemy then a Lover) you must not be angry if we safely secure you, until we hear how Our Royal Father is used by those that belong unto you. And so committed him to the Custody of the Marshal of her Houshold, to be kept Prisoner in a strong Tower,

near adjoyning to her Palace, but with charge that he should be accommodated as a King. This being done, she invited the three Brothers, with many of the other Chief Commanders into her Palace, where having disarmed themselves, and refreshed with some Bowls of Greekish Wine, there was provided for them a Banquet of the choicest fare which they had about them at that time, the long and strait Seige which they had endured, having eaten up the most part of their Provision. The Banquet being ended, they were entertained with most excellent Musick, intermixt with Songs in praise of the Sicilians Valour, for in the Art of Poetry the Thessalians are very expert. The common Souldiers were highly feasted by the Citizens, and indeed, such universal joy did so possess the hearts of the people, that had I the skill of Homer the Grecian Poet, and as many hands to express that hath an Argus had eyes, and as many pens to write withal as Briareus had hands, yet were all insufficient to express the same.

Amidst this Joy, the Princess Mariana was not forgetful of her Fathers safety, and therefore she presently dispatches a Messenger to the Giant Predo at his Castle in the Inchanted Island, offering the Fracine King to be Ransom'd for him, which if it should be refused, he was to learn in what estate the King was in, and (if it were possible) to speak with him, and to acquaint him with matters here, with resolutions of using their utmost power for his relief.

Whilst the Messenger was gone on this message, the Souldiers took their Repose in safety, only each of the Bays they were exercised, that if the Giant Predo should be averse to any good Conclusion, they might be the more expert at their Arms; and indeed it was good policy so to do. But the Messenger arriving at the Inchanted Island, could find no access into the Castle, it being so framed by Art Magick, that whosoever approached within twenty yards of the Gate, was taken with such a deep sleep, as if he had drank Opium, or the juice of Aconitum. Before the Gate was a Pillar of Brass, supported by two Lyons, and curiously Engraven, on which these Verses were inscribed.

By

By Magick spells this Castle shall remain,
Supported by Infernal Spirits below,
Until three Brothers shall the same attain,
Whose power shall be this Castles overthrow.
Who ere thou art forbear to draw no nearer,
Thy Life's at stake, which nothing can be dearer.

Near unto this Brazen Pillar, from a Rock of Alabaster, in which were enclosed three Swords, richly enchased, and beautified with precious Stones in the Pummels; on the hilts of the first Sword were these Lines written.

Hard closed in this Rock I firmly stand,
Until drawn out by the first Brothers hand.

On the Pummel of the second Sword were these Lines inscribed.

The second Brother shall by Fates decree,
Draw from the Rock this sword, and none but he.

On the Pummel of the third Sword, which was more artificially wrought then any of the other two, having a rich Saphire set therein, which cast forth a most radiant shine, on the hilts thereof were these words Engraven.

When the third Brother he shall draw me forth,
Then is our Negromantick skills nought worth,
All Magick charms and spells shall be in vain,
And then shall end the Gyant *Fadus* Reign.

The Messenger notwithstanding he had read the writing on the Brazen Pillar, yet adventured for to go further, and entered into the Inchanted ground, before he came near the Castle Gate, he fell into such a frantick sleep, that for twenty years he had been there out of his Grave, they could not have awaked him: The Negromancer, who by his skill in the Magick Art, knew what had happened, fetched his Body into the Castle, leaving it by the The Italian King, who also as soon as he came into the

ground, fell also into a deep sleep, and now being there laid together, we will leave them taking their rests, and come to speak of the proceedings of the Sicilian Army, at the City of Larissa.

The Princess Mariana hearing no news of her Messenger, and doubting the worst which might befal her Father, consulting with the three Brothers, it was agreed amongst them to march with their Army into Thessaly, although at that time Love had taken so deep an impression in her heart, that it was almost Death unto her to part with Sir Alexander. On the other side Sir Alexander upon the first sight of the Princess, was so stricken with her admirable perfections, her Beauty being such an attractive Loadstone, as captivated his heart in the allurements of Love; so that now as the Poet hath it.

—— The treasure of his heart did lie
In the fair Casket of his Mistriss eye.

Cupid having thus stricken him with his youthful dart, so that he became a stranger to rest, he resolved yet to declare his amours before he betook himself again to armes; and to that purpose finding one day the Princess all alone, he accosted her in this manner:

Most Gracious Princess, I think the Stars could have allotted me no greater good, than to behold the surpassing work of Nature in you: Your Excellencies having so captivated my heart, that to live without your good liking, will be but a lingring death unto me: I must confess my presumption great in aiming so high; but who can look on such perfections without liking, and who can like without loving? And though the small tryal you have of the real affection wherewith I honour your Vertues, may discourage you to credit my words, yet I hope that in the trying of me how willing I shall be to merit your favour, you will find my deserts not altogether unworthy of your regard, since the utmost of my abilities is, and shall be devoted to your service.

To which the Princess returned this answer:

Courteous Knight, to whom I stand so much bound for former courtesies, that all which I can do will not stand in competition of your deserts; yet the natural affection which I bear to my Aged Father, compels me at this time humbly to implore your further assistance, which I doubt not (the Gods being just to right-

ful causes) you will perform; so assure your self your extraordinary kindness afforded to me in such a time of necessity, shall never be razed out of my heart, and therefore of this you may be ascertained, that no one whatsoever hath so large a Possession therein as your self; so that should you (as the Gods forbid) miscarry therein; when I am dead (as Death must assuredly ensue thereon) they will find the name of Alexander written in my heart.

Their Minds thus made known to each other, gave great contentment to them both, especially to Sir Alexander, who humbly kissing the hands of the Princess, replyed thus unto her.

Madam, I here is no danger in the World so great which I shall not adventure on for your sake; were it to perform the twelve labours of Hercules; or with *Aneas* to encounter with the Gyant Turnus: Be pleased therefore to accept me as your Knight and Servant, and I hope to behave my self so hereafter, as you shall have no cause to repent you thereof. To whom the Princess smiling, said, Sir, I do accept you for my Knight, and hope the Gods will be so propitious to you for my sake, that you shall not have an enemy able to withstand you. With which words, taking a rich Diamond Ring from off her finger, and giving it him, she said, wear this for my sake, that whensoever hereafter you look on it, it may add fresh courage into your breast by the remembrance of me. Much other Discourse they had, but the Army being now upon their march, summoned Sir Alexander to march along with them. Wherefore taking a gentle farewel of the Princess, having bound constancy on both sides, he joyned himself unto the Army, whose Knightly adventures, with those of his two Brothers, we shall prosecute in the next Chapter.

CHAP. IV.

The great Battle betwixt the three English Knights and the *Sicilians* on the one side, and the three Gyants and Count *Brandard* on the other side; the finishing the adventure of the Inchanted Castle, with the story of the wicked Sir *Kylos*.

THE Adventurer Soto who lived with the Gyant Tyrco in the Inchanted Castle, knowing by his Magick Spells, that the Sicilian Army had given their King a total overthrow, and

 taken

taken him Prisoner; as also how they were marching towards the Country of Thrace, he acquainted the Gyant with his knowledge, who thereupon betrieved himself in all haste to their resistances, sending for his 2 Brethers, Brandamore the stout, and Pandaphilo the cruel, to come with all speed unto his assistance, who no sooner had notice thereof, but that with their Forces belonging unto them they hastned away. In like manner he sent unto Count Brandamil, whom the King of Thrace had left his Deputy, at such time as he made his expedition into Thessaly, to raise what power he could against the Sicilians. And now nothing was heard but the loud sound of the thundering Drum, and the shrill noise of the sounding Trumpet, horrour and amazement seized on the stoutest heart, and the fore-boding Ravens foretold the fall of slaughtered Carcases; Whilst these things were acting in Thrace, the Sicilian Army being joyned with the Thessalians, and making in all to the number of forty thousand men, armed with a just cause, marched in great confidence of an assured Victory. And now being entered into the Territories of Thrace, the first that marched against them was Count Brandamil, with an Army of fifty thousand Thracians, where joyning Battel together, it was fought with much eager Courage on both sides, each of them striving to outvie the other in Valour, the one for to defend their Native Country, the other to revenge the losses they had sustained by their enemy: Victory thus for a long while stood hovering over the heads of both Armies, till in the end, the valiant Knight Sir David, who had the honour that day to lead the Vaunt-guard, encountering with Count Brandamil, by main strength overthrew him, bearing him with his Lance quite over the Crupper of his Horse, whereby his fall was so great, that the blood gushed forth of his mouth, whereupon the Sicilians gave such a shout, that the Earth rang with the sound thereof, and the Thracians courage was quite cast down; for the loss of a General is a general loss: And now the Thracians began to turn their backs and flee, when in the instant came to their relief the two Gyants, Brandamore and Pandaphilo, with the Forces they had, which though but few, yet gave such proof of their valour, that the almost routed Thracians rallying again, set so fiercely upon the Sicilians, that in great disorder they began to give back. And now did Sir David himself, encouraging those who were about to flee, to stand it manfully, [illegible] many such execution upon his enemies, that they [illegible]

flew from before his conquering hands, as a flock of sheep from the devouring Wolf. Whilst thus he drave the Thracians before him, he at last met with the Gyant Brandemore, to whom he cryed, defend thy self thou misshapen Fiend, whose bulk is a weight too heavy for the Earth to bear; and therefore prepare thy self, for I intend that thou shalt this night sup with thy Master grim Pluto. The Gyant making little account of his person, and less of his words, thought to snap him at one mouth, and coming up to Sir Guy, intended to take him Horse and Man under his Arm, and carry him away; but ere he laid hold of him, Sir Guy sent him such a blow on his head, that had not his Helmet been of approved Mettal, he had cleft him down unto the middle, however it made him to stagger, and to recoil two or three steps backwards. And finding by this he had a stronger Foe to encounter withal then he thought for, he waxed more wary, not only to assail, but also to defend himself. And now the Gyant began to use his Club, which was of a wondrous length, and withal so weighty, that had it lighted on Sir Guy, it would at one blow have crushed him to pieces. After long fighting, the Gyant being angry to be thus repulsed, which never before in his life he had been, he struck at Sir Guy with all the strength he had, but missing his blow, he struck his Club so deep into the Earth, that he could not readily draw it out again, which advantage Sir Guy espying, spurred up his Horse, and with his Lance gave such a violent punch on the Gyants breast, that he tumbled backwards over the dead Carcases of two or three slaughtered Souldiers. Then Sir Guy nimbly alighting from his Horse, intended with his Sword to have smitten off the Gyants head, but at that instant Pandaphilo the other Gyant came running in to his Brothers rescue, and undoubtedly had done Sir Guy much prejudice, being then almost spent with fighting, had not Sir David timely succor'd him, who searching out for Pandaphilo, finding his Brother so hard bestead, he coupled with him in fight, which was performed with such manhood on both sides, that I want Art to describe the same. Pandaphilo trusting to his strength, laid on load with great fury, which Sir David nimbly shunned, and withal gave his adversary such lusty knocks, that he was persuaded he had a valiant Foe to encounter withal. In the mean time the Gyant Brandemore was recovered up, and began afresh encounter with Sir Guy: whilst these four were thus busied in

fighting, the valiant Knight Sir Alexander had made such havock amongst the Thracians, that they began to turn their backs and flee: The two Gyants seeing their Army in this running posture, ran also to keep them company, whom the three Brothers hotly persued, dealing such blows with their trusty Fauchions, that they made Arms and Legs complain to the Earth how ill their Masters had kept them. The Gyant Predo who was at the time of the battle in the Inchanted Castle, hearing how hardly his Brothers fared, hasted with all the speed he could to their relief: whose coming put a stop to the Sicilians, being almost weary with persuing of them, so that a retreat being sounded, the Gyants had time with the remainder of their broken Army to secure themselves in their Castle, cursing their fortune, and invocating their false Gods for their future success.

Sir Alexander presently dispatched a Messenger to the Princess Mariana, giving her an account of their success in this following Letter;

Most Gracious Princess,

GUarded by the Almighty Power, and influenced by your divine beauty, we have given the Thracians a great overthrow, which we do not impute so much to the strength of our Arms, as to the justness of our Cause, and fighting under the Banner of such a perfection of Excellencies. As for the King your Father, of whom I know you are impatient to hear, all we can understand of Him is by some Prisoners we have taken, that he is confined in the Inchanted Castle, from which we hope ere long to free him: Till then, most Dear Princess rest in hope, assuring your self for the effecting thereof, there shall not be wanting the utmost endeavours of

Your Most True and Loyal
Knight Alexander.

The Army having refreshed themselves for the space of two days, they then marched against the Inchanted Castle; but before they were come within a quarter of a mile of it, they were encountered by the Gyant Predo, and his two Brothers, with what Forces had escaped from the Battle, and now began a most terrible fight, insomuch that the Earth was changed from a verdant green to a crimson dye, and the heaps of Slaughtered Carcases

overspread the Field. In the heat of this fight it was Sir Alexanders fortune to meet with the Gyant Brandamore, between whom began a most fierce combat, in which art and valour strived who should have the mastery, for the Gyant being of an incredible strength, was therein an over match for Sir Alexander, and he on the other side so nimble and skilful, that he returned him blow for blow with advantage; thus continued they fighting for some space, till in the end Brandamore, what through the weight of his armour, and the hotness of the weather, sweat so abundantly, that it ran into his eyes, and quite blinded him; Sir Alexander taking the best of the opportunity, gave him such a blow on the head as made him to stagger, and redoubling his stroke, at the next blow fetcht him down headlong, who in his fall gave such a hideous yell, as made a noise like to the Cataracts of Nilus. This overthrow of the Gyant in whom they put so much confidence, so discouraged the Souldiers, that notwithstanding Prede and Pandaphilo did what they could to perswade them, they would no longer abide by it; so that they were forced to retreat unto their Castle for shelter, whom the Sicilians being over-wearied with fighting did not instantly persue, but contented themselves at present with what they had gotten.

Sir Alexander after the flight of the Thracians, cut off the Gyant Brandamores head, and dispoyling him of his Armour, sent it as a Trophy to the City of Larissa, to be presented to his Lady the Princess Mariana, who received the same very joyfully, considering at the large proportion thereof, and causing it to be hanged up in one of the principal Temples of their City, as a monument to posterity, and having richly rewarded the Messenger, she returned Sir Alexander thanks by him in this following Letter.

Most Dear Knight,

THat good Fortune is always attendant upon Vertue, your actions demonstrate; and for your Valour shewed against my Enemies, I shall ever stand obliged to you. For the Present you sent me, I could not but view it with admiration, as by the same having a prospect of the vast bulk of that unwieldy Monster, and therein your invincible courage to encounter with him, and happy success in his overthrow. May the Heavens prosper your future en-

deavours

deavours with good success, and that your actions may be crowned with victory, which to effect shall be the hearty Prayers of

Your Dearest Lady and
Mistress Mariana.

But to return again to speak of the Army: After they had sufficiently refreshed themselves, and taken care of the wounded Souldiers, they marched up to the Inchanted Castle, wherein now the Defendants had strongly enclosed themselves, trusting more to the strength of the place, then to their own supposed invincible valour, which now they saw was overmatcht by the three victorious Knights.

And now no opposition was made till they came to the Castle-gate, on the top of which were the two Gyants with mighty stones in their hands, to tumble on the heads of any who should offer to scale the Walls. The three Brothers approaching near thereunto, espyed the Brazen Pillar, as also the Rock of Alabaster, and having read the several Writings inscribed on them, with an undaunted resolution resolved to try the adventure; and first the undaunted venturous Knight Sir Guy putting his hand to the Pummel of the first sword, he drew it out with much ease, notwithstanding he had no sooner laid his hand thereon, but he was encountered with a terrible Griffin, but Sir Guy so nimbly behaved himself, that having deeply wounded the Griffin, he flew from him, and immediately was heard a sound out of the Inchanted Castle, as if it had been a noise of Thunder. The three Brothers were much amazed at this terrible noise, expecting some dreadful encounter to ensue presently thereupon, but having waited a time, and seeing nothing follow, they proceeded on in the adventure; and next Sir Alexander attempted to draw out the second Sword, but ere he could well fasten his hand on the Pummel, there came flying against him a most dreadful burning Dragon, which smote him with such a force that he could hardly stand upright on his Legs, but having once drawn the Sword, the Dragon immediately vanished away, and at that instant proceeded a more terrible noise from the Castle, which made the very foundation thereof to shake, and the walls to stagger and totter about. This terrible noise being ceased, the valiant and undaunted Sir David went to pull out the third Sword, but in his passage

was assailed by a most furious dreadful Sagitary, before whom began a cruel combat, which lasted long, but in process was David cutting off one of the Sagitaries Legs, he then nimbly skipped to the Swords, and as nimbly drew it out; which was no sooner done, but presently the Heavens seemed to be rent asunder, with dreadful claps of Thunder, intermixed with terrible flashes of Lightening, the earth quaked, and terrible screams and yells were heard of damned Spirits, then fell a horrible stinking smoak, and all on a sudden the Castle, together with the Brazen Pillar, and Adamantine Rock were vanished away. The two Giants which before appeared so terrible, now down on their knees to the three Brothers, begging for mercy: The Negromancer Soto who knew by this that his charms were at an end, sought to fly from his deserved vengeance, but all in vain, for his spells now would do him no good, but was forced to yield up his leathern Carcase to the mercy of the Conquerors. The Thessalian King who had slept for so long a space, now awaked, wondering at what was happened, not knowing whether he were in the hands of friends or foes. Also the Messenger that came from the Princess Clarin, who (as we told you before) was sent on Embassage to the Giant Pridon. With them also awaked many others, who by the Negromancers charmes, coming within the compass of the Castle, were there cast into this lasting sleep. The first thing the three Princely Brothers did, was by the help of some of the Thessalians there in the Camp, to find out their King, which being known, he was entertained with all respects due to so Princely Guests. The two Giants were committed unto safe custody, under a Guard of valiant Souldiers, but as for the Negromancer Soto, notwithstanding he pleaded with much Rhetorick to have his life saved, his practices were so notorious, and diabolical, as would admit of no pardon; whereupon by the Commandment of the three Brothers, he had his head severed from his Body: At which the Giant appeared a great number of Furies came from Hell, some of which fixed upon his Body, and some upon his Head, which they carried away with them, leaving behind them such an intolerable stink of Brimstone and Wildfire, as was able to have infected all that were near them, had they not fled from the place as fast as their Legs would bear them.

All things being thus ordered for the present, and no enemy appearing against them, they left this accursed place, [illegible]

Castile

Castle-Gate, which had for a long space been the Habitation of Divels, and wicked persons, and marched to the City of Galata, there to refresh their wearied Army, from whence they sent Letters both into Thessaly, and also to Sicily, to certifie them of their good success, and intention to return as soon as opportunity would permit them.

Amongst others which by finishing this Inchantment were awaked out of their long sleeping, there was only one Gentlewoman, who now though something over-worn through Grief and Age, yet by the remains of her Visage, shewed she had since a Face which might have been accounted Natures proud Masterpiece, and an attractive Loadstone wherein the God of Love sat Enthroned: All the Company, especially the King of Thessaly, were very inquisitive to know what she was, and by what accident she came to be Inchanted in that Castle, and therefore requested she would be so courteous to them, as to give them a relation thereof: To which, after a deep sigh fetched, she said, although Noble Gentlemen the rehearsal of my misfortunes cannot but breed sorrow in the hearers, much more in the relater, yet to satisfie your curiosities, and in part of retribution for the favours I have received from you, I shall the more willingly impart them to you. Know then that I am a Native of this Country, and at such time when Fortune smiled on me, Wife to a Noble Knight named Fortetious, a Man Renowned through all Thrace, for his Learning and Liberality, two special Ornaments of a noble Mind: Rich he was both in Wealth and Vertue, which two though they seldom go together, yet in him had they their residence. At the age of fifteen years I was married unto him; now whether likeness be the cause of Love, or Love the cause of liking, I know not, but so it was that a reciprocal Love passed betwixt us, I loving him because he was kind unto me, and he being kind to me, because I loved him; long time thus lovingly lived we together, until Atropos cutting off the thread of his Life, gave an ultimum vale to my good Fortune; for my Husband leaving me very rich, and I being withal young and beautiful, you may be sure such a Widow would not be long without suiters: And indeed it was not long before I had plenty of them; so that the famous Ulysses House during his ten years absence at the Siege of Troy, was not worse thronged with them to court the chaste Penelope, then was my House to gain my favour. Amongst others of

of this gallant Crew was one Sir Vylon, a man who had been endued with infernal vertues, as he was adorned with a comely outside: he might have been a match fit for a Princess: The multiplicity of his voice, the protestations of his love, his gifts upon gifts, were as so many snares to entrap me. To be short, with the catching Oratory of his words, and Language strewed with flowers, he wan me, and matcht me: But long has not the been Married together, (although no cause given on my part) but his smiles were turned into frowns; no full protests could be made therefore, though many were pretended, at last he found a means to accomplish his desire, which he brought to pass in this manner.

He hearing of the Fame of this Inchanted Castle, with the dire effects attending upon those which came near it; contrived a Letter as come from a Brother of mine, who had been long absent, and was thought (as indeed he then was) dead. The Letter contained these words.

Dear Sister,

After many dangers and troubles passed in my peregrination, it was my hap to come into this Country, with great expectation of enjoying your happy Society; but hearing how crosly you are matcht, and how your Husband undervalues your Kindred, because I cannot appear so splendid before him, as stands to your credit. I would desire you to come to me as privately as you can to the Castle in the Island, Commanded by my especial Friend Sir Marmaduke, where we may confer together in safety: Thus desiring your presence as soon as possibly you can: I remain,

Your Affectionate Brother, Ernido.

This Letter was conveyed privately to my hands, and to give me the better Opportunity to go thither, my Husband pretended a Journey to Boetia, where he said he should stay a fortnight. But things did then (alas) conspire to my happiness, when as the Fates had forsook the clean contrary; for taking only one Servant for my guide, in whom I could repose Confidence; coming within sight of the Castle, I returned him back again, with Instructions how to excuse my absence from home, as being gone to see a near Relation. Then boldly I approached the Castle-gate, but ere I could come at it, a very heavy sleep came on me, which

long it hath lasted, I am ignorant of, but I never awaked until both sleep and Cattle were vanished away together.

And thus Gentlemen have you heard the sad story of my misfortunes, what hath befallen at home since, I am fearful to think, having left behind me two young Children, a Son and a Daughter, the dear pledges of my first Husband, who I fear may fare the worse for my sake, for those who love not the stock of the Tree, will never affect the Branches thereof.

Whilst she was thus discoursing, there chanced to be there a Thracian Knight, whose dwelling was not far from Sir Vylens, who hearing the relation of her misfortunes: Madam, (said he) for what you are so doubtful of, I can in the greatest part resolve ye; know then, that since the time you were missing (during which space I conceive you have slept) is now fully two years, but what will add most Grief to your hearing, is, that soon after your Husband had thus suttilly disposed of you, which he thought to be for a longer space, he then began to rebel in all sensual delights, spending his Time and Coyn in such a riotous manner, as if he had had the riches of Crœsus, and were to have lived the years of Nestor. But had his wickedness terminated in himself, it had been the more tollerable, but it extended to others in a most barbarous cruelty, for he being conscious of his own guilt, thinking if your Children lived, he might be brought to an account for his riotousness and debauchery, he found a means to make them away, and that in this manner.

He had in his House a Servant named Barco, one as ripe for mischief as himself, and to whom he bare a special affection, as being a Companion with him in lewdness, these two complotting together, entices the Children to the Sea-side, where they had provided an empty Boat, into which putting the two innocent Babes, they launched them into the Sea, and so committed them to the mercy of the Waves, which how they dealt with them is only known to the Almighty Powers. But it was not long ere the Children being missing, caused a suspicion amongst the Neighbours of hard usage towards them, by some belonging to Sir Vylens, may there were those who dicked not openly to accuse Barco, as one prompt for any villany, and who durst receive any imputation his Master put upon him. Note this was frequently buzzed about, that at last it came to Sir Vylens ear, who fearing (as he had reason) thought if Barco durst go to the length to murder

other

cover all, wherefore he made means to have him poysoned, a just reward for all such bloody villanies, and it been done by a just hand that did it.

But see how divine vengeance purshes wicked actions; for Vylon still rebelling in all excess barbarous contempt, was stricken with a sudden phrensie, his Limbs also being taken from him, so that he lay raving and curling in a most fearful manner; in one of which fits he discovered all the circumstances I have related unto you, and soon after in a desperate horrour of Conscience yielded up the ghost.

This mournful Story moved all the company to great compassion; whereupon it was determined that the Knight who had related this Story, and who had been taken Prisoner by the Sicilians, should have his freedom, and accompany the King to his habitation; who in mournful manner took her leave of the Thessalian King, and the three English Knights, and returned homewards: In which Journey we will leave her for the present, to relate the further atchievements of those Renowned Sons of Mars, Sir Guy, Sir Alexander, and Sir David.

CHAP. V.

How Sir *Guy* conducted the Army of the *Sicilians* into their own Country, and Sir *Alexander* that of the *Thessalians*; how hearing of the great preparation of the Infidels, they returned into *Christendom* to raise Forces to withstand them.

SOon after the departure of Sir Vylon of Athens, and that the Army were sufficiently refreshed, being highly satisfied for all the pains they had taken, with the rich booties which they had gained: The Thessalian King, and the three English Knights thinking themselves revenged with advantage on the Thracians, they determined to march home into their own Countries; and having settled their affairs in Thrace, Sir Guy with his Brother David marched with the Army of the Sicilians into that fruitful Countrey, to which Sir Guy longed to come to enjoy the company of his beloved Urania; for which Country we will leave them to attend the accompanying Sir Alexander home into the Thessalian Army.

Who had as great a desire to see his beloved Mariana, and therefore having secured the chief Forts of the Kingdom, they took their march, carrying with them the two Gyants Predo and Pandaphilo Prisoners, who for their huge stature, and vast proportion, were gazed on by the people with admiration wheresoever they came, multitudes from all places flocking to see them.

Before they came to the City of Larissa, where the Princess Mariana resided, they were met by the Chief Magistrates of the City in their Scarlet Gowns, Gold Chains, and their Horses trapped with foot cloaths of black Velvet; besides multitudes of the common people, who all with one voice eccheed forth Vive le Roy Rex Thessalia, and the Renowned knight Sir Alexander of England. The Bells rung, the Bonfires blazed, the Conduits ran pure Grecish Wine, the streets were hung with rich suits of Tapistry, and all the windowes along as they passed filled with abundance of Spectators to behold the return of their King, and to have a sight of the Noble Champion Sir Alexander, whom they stiled the deliverer of their Country, the flower of Chevalry, the darling of Mankind, with all the Epithets which might conduce to his Praise and Magnanimity.

At the Pallace Gate they were met by the Princess Mariana, who in all dutyful manner welcomed home her Royal Father, and with many expressions of love and affection, entertained her noble Champion Sir Alexander. Here they spend several days in feasting, banqueting, and all the delights that art and cost could invent; but in the midst of all this jollity, there came news to the Court of the great preparations which were made by the Infidels against the Christians, as you heard in the first Chapter of this most excellent History. This news struck a sudden damp unto their mirth; for the love of his Native Country was so dear unto Sir Alexander, that notwithstanding the entire affection he bare to the Princess Mariana, he resolved to give what succour he could unto the place wherein his Father received his first breath, and from whence his own Honour was derived. So making his mind known to the Thessalian King, and taking his solemn leave of his beloved Mariana, with great asseverations of his fidelity to her, and promise of return when these Wars were finished, he prepared for his Journey to Sicilia, to acquaint his two Brothers with his resolution, being accompanied therein by divers of the prime Thessalian Nobility, who resolved to spend

their

their lives in the company, and under the command of so noble a Champion: In which Journey we will leave them for a time, and return to speak of Sir Guy and Sir David.

Who having conducted their Army back to Sicily, were entertained with all demonstrations of joy imaginable, especially of the Peerless Princess Urania, in whose heart the love of Sir Guy was so deeply engraven, that nothing but death was able to blot it out. But here likewise as well as to Thessaly, soon came news of the Infidels great preparation for the Invasion of Christendom, which when Sir Guy heard, he resolved to send to his Brother Alexander, to prepare to march homewards; but ere the messenger was fully dispatcht, Sir Alexander with the Thessalian Lords were arrived at the Sicilian Court, to the great joy of Sir Guy, Sir David, and other Martial Spirits; only the Princess Urania was deeply melancholy that now she should part with her dear Knight, whose company she prized far above all the riches of the Mines of America, wherefore retiring her self to her Chamber, taking her Lute in her hand, she warbled forth this mournful ditty.

My mourning Mind doth crave some sweet delight,
And fancy fain would lend me some I see,
But Fortune frowns, and sends me foul despight,
And care doth keep all comfort quite from me.
Such Passions strange do still perplex my mind,
As I despair of any ease to find.

But let me see, I must not yet despair,
Dame Fortunes wheel may hap to turn again;
When stormes are past the weather may be fair,
And pleasure comes unlookt for after pain.
Things at the worst, the Proverb saith will mend,
Why should not then my sorrows have an end.

But old said saws are not yet Scripture all,
For things at worst are past all mending quite;
To pining hearts all pleasure seemeth small,
What mirth can do the pining heart delight.
When Fates do frown, and Fortune is our foe,
Nought can be thought to rid the mind of woe.

Scarcely

Scarcely had she ended her Song, when Sir Guy came to take his leave of her, finding her sitting in such a grave sober manner, one would have thought silence, sollitariness and melancholy, were come under the habit of nothing to conquer delight, and drive them from his natural seat of Beauty. But now to describe the grief of these two Lovers at their parting, I must implore the help of Melpomene, the mournfullest of the nine Muses to give me Pen; the sorrow of Orpheus for his beloved Euridice, Andromache for Hector, Ægeus for his supposed dead Theseus, Antigone leaving her blind Father Oedipus, or that of weeping Niobe for the loss of her Children, compared to this, were but the matter of grief. At last having vented their sorrows through the Conduits of their Eyes, and that a lovely beauty began again a little to dress her self in her Face, the fairest Urania drake silence, and said;

My Dearest Guy, I must confess the excess of my sorrow doth scarce give way to the relief of words, being anchored down with cares in Seas of woe, so that I am in effect but a living Coarse, for which I can only blame your unkindness. Hath my Prayers prevailed so far with the Divine Powers, to bring you unto me again in safety, and now will you leave me to enter again into fresh dangers: Did you not swear by all that is Divine and Humane, sooner should *Phœbus* cease to shine by day, or *Luna* lend us her light by night, then that your heart should be separated from mine, which then you pretended to be dearer unto you, then victuals to the almost famisht Soul, or drink to those whose Throats are parcht with thirst. If my Love was so dear unto you then, what change have you found in me, that after the accomplishment of your Thessalian Journey, we should not then enjoy the fruition of our Loves, but that you will adventure again on new engagements, preferring your honour and desire of Fame, before my unfained Love, which hath been as true and constant to you, as ever was that of the chast Penelope to the wandring Ulysses.

Sir Guy, after many protestations of his constant affection, and how nearly this eminent danger wherein all Christendom was involved, concerned his honour, which unto be for ever stained should he decline such an honourable action, at last drew her consent, although with much reluctancy: So giving her a sweet kiss for a farewel, leaving her in tears for his departure, he went to accompany his two Brothers, and those other Martial Heroes,

who were now ready prepared to joyn with against the enemies of Christendom; and having had great Entertainment taken their leave of the Sicilian King, they took Ship, and Coasting along the fruitful banks of Italy, befriended both by Neptune and Eolus, they in short time arrived in England, the happy Port whereto their desires tended. At the time of their arrival, the whole Land was in mourning, hearing of those vast Forces prepared against them, whom the three Brothers comforted in the best manner they might, and with what expedition they could make went to the Court, where the Noble King Edgar then reigned, who entertained them in most sumptuous manner, being overjoyed for their arrival at such an exigent. Then having counsell'd together, they sent Messengers unto all the rest of the Countries of Christendom, to raise what Forces they could make, and to be ready to joyn together in the Country of Naples, against the common enemy, and this to be done within one Month at the furthest, who accordingly raised great Forces in each Country, and with them marched into Naples at the time appointed. But now Caliope the sacred Sister of the Muses, assist my Pen in setting forth the Valiant Acts of these Renowned Knights, which they performed to their own Eternal Fame and Honour, and the general good and benefit of all Christendom.

CHAP. VI.

How the Christian Army assembled together in *Naples*. The Oration of Sir *Guy* unto the Souldiers, and how they marched against the *Pagan* Army.

YOU heard in the last Chapter how Messengers were sent forth to all Countries of Christendom, for the raising of Forces against the Infidels, which severally arrived at the place of Rendezvous in the fruitful Country of Naples, and first (as being nearest) was an Army of thirty thousand Italians, conducted by the valiant Knight Sir Orlando, whom the Renowned Champion Sir Anthony had begotten on the Princess Rosalinde, Daughter to the King of Thrace. Also divers of Knight-errantry [illegible] Companies in so much [illegible]

of Ilium, pitched up his Tent in a large Plain near unto the City of Nicosia. His Pavilion was of a silver colour, adorned with a fiken Streamer, waving in the Air, wherein was pourtrayed a Lyon rampant, beating his back with his tail, and from his mouth proceeded these Verses;

Incensed with an anger just,
For Victory we hope and trust.

The very next day after these Italians had thus encamped themselves, came marching into the field twenty five thousand Spaniards, conducted by a valiant Knight named Sir Pedro, Son unto St. James the Champion of Spain, whom he begat on the Princess Celestine, the beautiful Daughter of the King of Jerusalem. After courteous embracements betwixt him and Sir Orlando, he pitches his Camp on the West side of the Italians. His Pavilion was blew, and for his device he had a Griffen, seized of his prey, with this Motto.

This fortune Fate hath to me chose,
Defend my self, offend my foes.

The third Nation that appeared in these Warlike preparations was twenty thousand gallant Frenchmen, mounted on Warlike Horses, and most bravely accoutered with offensive and defensive Weapons. They had for their Commander a most Heroick Knight, named Sir Turpin, begotten by St. Denis the Renowned Champion of France, on Eglantine the Kings Daughter of Thessaly, and who for her prove was transformed into a Mulberry-Tree. He was with more then ordinary Complements entertained by Sir Orlando, and Sir Pedro, and pitched his Camp on the East side of Sir Orlando. His Pavilion was orange tawny, embroidered with purple, and for his device, he had the Lillies, the arms of France, with this Motto.

The Lillies glory of the Field,
Unto the Lilly all must yield.

The fourth Nation that engages in this quarrel for the honour of Christendom, was the hardy Scotish-men, who to the number of

of fifteen thousand arrived on the fruitful Banks of Naples, conducted by that valiant and courteous knight Sir Lewis, Son to Sir Andrew the famous Champion of Scotland, and by him begotten on Artesia, one of the 52 Daughters of the King of Thrace, who were transformed into the likeness of Women, as you may read in the first part of this Honourable History. At his first arrival he was highly entertained, and feasted by the other Captains, and pitched his Camp next to the Spaniards. His Pavilion was of a red colour, fringed with blew, whereunto hung a golden streamer, in which was pourtrayed the Effigies of Mars, looking with a stern countenance, and breathing forth these words,

Armed for Victory.

The next that arrived on the fruitful Banks of Naples, were a Band of valiant Irishmen, to the number of ten thousand, attired in quilted Jackets, and slops of blue Cotton, being so swift of foot that few Horses could out-run them. These were conducted by a valiant Knight named Sir Phelim, whom the Irish Champion Sir Patrick begot on another of the Sir Thracian Ladies, whom he had retrieved out of the hands of thirty Moorish Knights, as is declared in the first part. This courageous Knight was of stature somewhat more than ordinary, and withal of such strength that he would leap on a wild Bull, or any other Beast, though never so fierce and strong. At his first approach unto the Camp, he was welcomed with a great shout of the Souldiers, being a goodly person, and having his head adorned with a plume of Ostrich Feathers. He pitched his Camp next to the Scottish Army, having a Tent of green, intermixed with scarlet, and richly adorned with Gold fringe. In his Streamer was pourtrayed a Kite, hovering with a Chicken in her claws, with these words,

'Tis common seen the weakest they,
Unto the strong become a prey.

Scarcely were the Irish well settled in their Tents, when there arrived the like number of Welshmen, conducted by a valiant Knight named Sir Owen of the Mountains, the Son of the Knight named Champion Sir David of Wales, begotten on the beautiful Estrild, Daughter of the King of Powis Land, who had been

bred up in all Warlike affairs by the appointment of his Grandfather, so that for Martial Prowess he was accounted as valiant a Knight as most in Christendom. He was likewise received with the usual Ceremonies by the other Captains, and pitched his Tents next to the Irish. His Pavilion was of a blood red colour, fringed with white, signifying peace to the yielding, and blood and destruction to the obstinate; the words were these,

The doom of either Life or Death
Consisteth in the Conquerours breath.

Next came the English Army, consisting of fourscore thousand experienced Souldiers; They were divided into three Battalions, whereof Sir Alexander led the vaward, Sir Guy the main battle, and Sir David brought up the Rear. Of these were twenty thousand Gallowglasses, armed in rich Corslets of Steel, to defend themselves, and Lances and Darts to offend their enemies: There was of the first thirty thousand stout Archers, having Bowes of the strongest Yew, and Arrowes of a full yard long, headed with Steel, with which they would shoot a full half mile in length. Also twenty thousand Pikemen, with Pikes of the strongest Ash, headed with Steel, as sharp as Spanish Needles, to defend the Archers from the Enemies Horse, and to oppose an Army in a strait passage. The rest of the Army were Pioneers, Waggoners, Marqueters, and such others as are commonly attendant on an Army. At their first landing they were entertained by the other Commanders with such a shout of joy, as the Earth rang with the sound thereof, and the hollow Caverns of the Hills reverberated with such an Eccho, as if Jupiter had spent his thundering Artillery to welcom these English Heroes. They pitched their Camp near unto the Army of the Irishmen; Sir Guys Pavilion being of watchet, embroydered with silver, and fringed with gold, and to distinguish it from others, it was adorned with the red Crosse, the ancient arms of England. His two Brothers were not far different in their devices, and for the Motto of them all, it was to this effect:

Armed with a just cause we fear no foe,
No foil, nor flight, much less an overthrow.

Divers

Divers Captains of other Nations came also in aid of the Christians Army, as Sir Lando the Warlike, with five thousand stout Swedish Souldiers; Sir Pandrasus the Dane, having in his Company a Gyant named Wonder, for his unmatcheable Strength, which was such that he would lift a weight which twelve ordinary men could hardly stir, besides divers others too many to enumerate, the whole sum amounting to three hundred thousand. After they had consulted a while together, it was concluded unanimously among them all, that every Captain should have the command of those Souldiers he brought out of his own Country, but that in difficult matters, and wherein diversity of opinions might breed confusion, it should be referred to Sir Guy the Gyant, who was made Generalissimo of the whole Army. And now having nothing else to do but to march against their Enemies; Sir Guy to incourage them the more, being all the chief of them assembled together, made unto them this following Oration.

Fellow Souldiers and Brethren in Armes, I think I shall not need many words to stir you up to Magnanimity, the justness of our Cause being such as rightly considered, is enough to make a coward valiant; I hope you are not so forgetful, that you now go to fight for your Parents, your Wives, your Children, your Country, and what should be most dear unto you, the Christian Religion, against Pagans, Infidels, and Miscreants, enemies to God and goodness, whose delight is only in Blood and Rapine, whose trade and practice is the burning and destroying of Towns and Villages, murthering of Matrons, ravishing Wives and Virgins, tossing of prattling Infants on the tops of their mercyless Pikes; In sum, such people as act all what barbarism and cruelty prompts them to. Therefore if ye are not willing to see these miseries fall upon ye, be valiant and couragious, and so let us willingly go on, armed with a just cause, and doubt not in the least, but the just God will give us victory.

No sooner had he ended his Oration, but it was received with a general Acclamation, each one vowing to live and dye in such a Cause, and under the conduct of such a General. Being thus resolved, they prepared to march, and having furnished themselves with store of provision, which was to be given them by the Neapolitan King, besides to the number of five hundred Waggons for carriage of their Ammunition and other necessaries, they embarked in several Gallies, and putting off having sail'd

tune. After about a fortnights prosperous Sailing, they came upon the fruitful Coasts of Asia; where soon they heard tidings of the Pagans Army, and how they were advanced as far as Galatia, within a hundred Leagues where the Christians were landed. And now having brought the Armies thus near together, we will look back again into Europe, and shew you by what a wonderful miracle the Christians Army were supplyed with an unexpected assistance.

CHAP. VII.

How the seven Champions being raised from their Graves, resolved to follow the Christian Army: How by Tempest they were cast upon the Coast of *Thessaly*. The great Battle fought betwixt the *Thessalians* and *Thracians*; how afterwards they went to the Christian Army, and of the great battle fought betwixt the Christians and Pagans.

NOw notwithstanding this great preparation to withstand the Pagan Army, a great fear and consternation still continued in the hearts of the people, for the report of the wastness of the Pagans Army, that spread abroad in every place, so that it was deemed so numerous as not to be encountered withal: The best remedy therefore as they thought was by Prayers to God to crave his assistance against such potent Enemies, so that in every place intercessions were sent up to Heaven for succour in this exigency of time. Now it so chanced that at the same time there lived in the North Country a certain Holy Hermit nam'd Sylvanus; To this man it was revealed in a Dream, how that the seven famous Champions were not wholly dead, but that for the good of Christendom they should again awake, and help to overcome the Pagan Army: And that by opening their Tombs, and laying the Dead Bones to the Roots of their Tongues, they should revive again to good strength and vigour. This Dream he declared unto an Abbot of an Abby near adjoyning, and he to the Governour of that Province, who altogether went to the English Coast, and declared the same unto the King; whereupon it was determined that the experiment should soon be tryed, and accordingly the next

gers were dispatched into France, Spain, Italy, Scotland, Ireland and Wales, which Message was to summon warning to the several Countries, but that they soon appear the same, and shew the effect answerable to what the Hermit had declared; for immediately thereupon the Champions arose as out of ordinary sleep, and having a while discourse of their matters one past to the former Chapters declared unto you, the Messengers were returned back again with this agreement, that with all expedition they should meet together in the Country of Naples aforesaid, that with the better celerity they might overtake and joyn themselves with the Christian Army. This determination being accordingly made known to each other, they with all speed provided themselves of Armour, and other necessaries for their journey, and taking the Holy Hermit Sylvanus along with them, they in a little space met together in the Land of Naples. To recite the great joy at this there is unexpress'd a meeting, is beyond the skill of my Pen to express; but having congratulated one another, they agreed to hasten after the Christian Army, with all the expedition they could make; so being furnished with a lusty Navy, they put forth to Sea, but long they had not sailed, when a dreadful Tempest overtook them, so that they expected every minute to be devoured, and to make their Graves in that merciless Element; at last the weather clearing, they found themselves on the Coast of fruitful Thessaly, where being landed, they gave thanks to the powers above for their safe deliverance, after they provided for the refreshing of their Bodies, having in that time before taken no sustenance, for so long had the Tempest endured.

Now whilst they were at their Collation, they heard the rattling of Armour, trampling of Horses, Sounds of mournful Semblers, with divers other Preparations of the Enemy fighting not far off from that place, whereupon the Champions called to a Thessalian, who by hastening himself thence to fly from some danger near at hand, from whom they understood that about some half a mile from that place, the Army of Thessaly were engaged in a bloody fight, for the supposed [illegible] the Inhabitants of Constantinople, the King of Thessaly, either through a pretended [illegible] will and that he might thereby be the more resolute, or [illegible] diligence of them that should have been their Guard, [illegible] Tyrant [illegible] out of [illegible]

Soldiers

Souldiers in a readiness, they surprized the place wherein the two Gyants Predo and Pandaphilo were likewise kept in hold, and set them at liberty, and being thus at freedom went into Thracia, where he soon raised an Army, and being accompanied with the two Gyants aforesaid, they entred Thessaly, harazing the same with fire and sword; to oppose whom the King of Thessaly had raised an Army, and were at that time engaged in a fierce and bloody Battle.

The Christian Champions having heard in what danger the King of Thessaly stood, resolved to succour him, and so buckling on their Armour, being guided by the Thessalian who had fled from the fight, they came to the Army just as they were in a running posture; but soon by their valour they made it known what difference there is between multitude and manhood; for laying about them with their keen edged Fauchions, they soon made a lane of slaughtered Carcases, so that the Thracians fled from before their blows, as flocks of Sheep from before the Wolf, or Chickens at the sight of the Kite. The two Gyants seeing the Thessalians thus make head again, whom just before they accounted vanquished, they make up to the head of their Army; whom when the Champions had beheld, St. George singles out the Gyant Predo, and St. Denis encounters with Pandaphilo, and now such blows were dealt among them, that Mars himself might have been a Spectator of the fight: Here strength and courage seemed to strive for superiority, fury and valour encountered each other, giving and receiving such mighty strokes, as none but themselves were able to sustain: At length St. George with his Cuttle-axe gave the Gyant Predo such a blow, as light into his Brains, and made way for death to take possession of his Body. Pandaphilo seeing his Brothers fall, upon his Knees suited mercy, which the Noble Champion St. Denis granted him. In the mean time the other Champions had made such dreadful havock among the Thracians, that all the fields lay strewed with their slaughtered Carcases. The King himself being nearly wounded was taken Prisoner. The King of Thessaly in the mean time was in great admiration what these Strangers should be who had brought Victory to his Side, which was taking for granted to be to his satisfaction, and therefore now the field being cleared of all enemies, he went with them, desiring to know to whom he was so much indebted, as the saver of his Life and Kingdom.

But

But when he understood they were the Renowned Champions of Christendom, whose fame was spread all the world over, and who were supposed to be dead: And how that St. George was the Father of these three Princely Brothers, who had valiantly fought for him, he was transported with an excess of joy, as was that Father whose three sons returned home victors from the Olympick Games. And having congratulated each other, they took order for the Prisoners, highly rewarding the remainder of the whole Army. Then marching they in good order to the City of Larissa, being met by the Princess Mariana, attended with a train of five hundred Virgins, clothed all in suits of white Scarcenet, who having done her obedience to her Father, she most courteously welcomed the Christian Champions, especially St. George, for the entire affection which she bare to fair Alexander. Here did they spend some few days in much unity and jollity, when one night at such time as the bright Luminaries of Heaven had set the fiery horse-heads Coursers in their stable, and that the jetty sable night had overspread the golden glittering locks; when Morpheus the god of sleep had cast up the eyes of mortals, and call them into deep Slumbers. As St. George lay sleeping on his Bed, there appeared to him the likeness of a beautiful Angel, which breathed forth these words,

Brave English Champion make no delay,
But to the Christians Army post away
Fame calls aloud, and Mars doth beat alarms,
Then leave off Court delights, and fall to arms.

Next morning no sooner had Phoebus with his refulgent beams enlightened the Hemisphear, but St. George arose from his downy bed, and relating his vision to the other Champions, they agreed with all speed to hasten to the Christian Army, who having acquainted the King of Thessaly with their determination, they prepared to be gone, being accompanied to the Borders with the chiefest of the Thessalians. At their entering into the Camp the King presented each of the Champions with a rich Diamond Ring, and to St. George he gave over and above a rich Coat of Arms, having hanging thereon a Sword of Gold, before with precious Stones, and in it the picture of an Elephant, [illegible] about with the Italian Motto in [illegible]

cela Mariana at the same time sent unto Sir Alexander, a Signet made of polisht Jasper, wherein was engraven a heart wounded with a sword, and crowned with a wreath, with this word Amarere. So taking their solemn leaves of each other, the wind standing fair, they set sail: Where we will leave them for a while, to speak of what befel the Christian Army in the mean time.

Whom (you may remember) we left upon the Coasts of Asia, who hearing the Pagan Army were so near, provided themselves both to assail and withstand their enemy; and so by leisurely marches drew nearer to them. And now did Sir Guy send out twenty of his nimblest Horsemen to discover what they could of the enemy, who returning back, brought with them six Persians whom they had taken Prisoners, by whom they understood that the whole Army was encamped on a spacious Plain not far off, dreadful of an approaching Foe; whereupon it was determined that that very night, somewhat before the break of day, they should fall upon them, which accordingly they did in this manner. First in the Vaward marched the valiant Knight Sir Alexander with the choicest of the English Horsemen; On his Right-hand the famous French Knight Sir Turpin, with the flower of the French Cavalry; On the Left-hand Sir Pedro commanded a gallant party of Spaniards, mounted on such speedy paced Gennets, as for their swiftness were said to be engendred by the wind: And that their Army might spread the further, least they should be surrounded with the numerous Forces of their enemies, they had for out-wings on the one side the five thousand Swedes, conducted by Sir Lando the Warlike, and six thousand Germans on the other side, lead by a valiant Knight named Count Primaleon. The main Battle was ordered by the matchless Knight Sir Guy, with thirty thousand foot of Boors and Pikemen, whose warlike resolutions carried Victory in their very looks: On his Right-hand marched the warlike Danes, commanded by Sir Pandrasus, having in his company the Giant Wonder: On his Left-hand was placed the valiant Scottish men, conducted by their Heroick Leader Sir Ewin: The Rear was brought up by Sir David, with the rest of the English, having on his Right-hand the stout Sir Phelim, with his nimble Irishmen; and on his Left Sir Owen, with the hardy Welsh. Being thus marshalled, they set forward, but ere they came to the Camp, the Enemies had notice

of

of their approach, who thereupon instantly formed themselves, and put themselves in as good a posture as on the sudden they could. The first that encountred each other was the valiant Knight Don Pedro, with his resolute Spaniards, against the Bassa of Aleppo; betwixt whom was fought such a terrible battle that the Earth resounded with the noise of their blows. Next did the magnanimous Knight Sir Alexander encounter with the Soldan of Babylon, sending him such a flight of Arrows as would have darkened the Sky on a clear day: The Babylonians on the other side laid on load with great courage, seeking with their Bows to trample them under foot, but that the Pikemen kept them off with such courage, as cast many Riders to the ground, and put their Troops in great disorder. On the other side Sir Turpin with his French gave a lusty charge on the King of Egypt, insomuch that he was in great danger of a fatal rout, had he not been timely succour'd by the King of Morocco, who stoutly encountring above the French back in much confusion; whereupon Sir Lancelot the Warlike set upon them with an unwonted courage, which gave a check to their proceedings, which with his martial Swedes he so stoutly followed, that coming up to the King of Morocco, after a fierce encounter betwixt them two, (in which Mars himself might have been a looker on,) at length the King of Morocco being deadly wounded, surrendred up his Life and Army to the Victors disposal. And now the main Battle came fortward, by which time the Sun with his Beams had guilded the Firmament, so that they could see to fight with more eagerness than they had before. The valiant Sir Guy charged fiercely upon the Persians, who with great courage and skill defended themselves: Count Prunsleon with his Germans encountered the Arabians, and now generally both Armies were fully engaged, so that nearly began to appear in its greatest horrour: Then was cutting, hacking, and slashing on every side: The Resolute Christian Captains dealing such blows with their Swords, and giving so many Mahumetans their deaths, as if they intended to abandon Charons boat in ferrying them over the Stygian River: The Saracens on the other side held out with great obstinacy, not flinching for any danger, although they knew death to be present among the streams of their own blood, [illegible] with great obstinacy continued so long fighting, [illegible] that [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Next Morning no sooner had Aurora ushered in the day, but both Armies met again in the Field, and as if their luck of valour were already renewed, fell to it with more eagerness and earnestness than before, unto their work of thanklesse destruction, the thundring Drums beat alarums of Death, and the shrill Trumpets sounded forth many thousands that lay their knell; horrour, death and destruction surrounded the Pagans on every side, yet still their fresh number make more work for the Christians valour. At the heat of this Fight it was Sir Guys chance to meet with the Horse-faced Tartar, (whom we told you of in the first Chapter of this Third Part) whom he resolved to encounter, but the sight of him so frighted the other Horses, that not one of them would endure to come near him, whereupon Sir Guy alighted from his Steed, and with his Cuttle-axe approached the Monster, whose very looks would have affrighted any but such a one whose heart was fraught with true Magnanimity: The Monster was readier to assail then be assailed, so that betwixt them two began a most fierce and terrible Combat. The Monster was so nimble, and laid on load so strongly, that Sir Guy was never in put to it all the days of his Life, at last espying his advantage, he gave the Monster such a Wound on his Thigh, that fetching forth a hideous Yell, he ran from him with a nimble pace to the Rear of his Army: And now the Pagans began to shrink, and the Christians to gain ground, when the Wizzards and Sorcerers which the Egyptian King had brought with him, began to shew their skill, so that on a sudden there was such a fear and consternation throughout all the Host of the Christians, as put a stop to their full career of Victory; for immediately such a darkness overspread them, that they could hardly discern one from the other, and withal they received divers blows, yet could not perceive who it was that gave them. This continued for three hours space together, which much daunted the Christians courage, but making their hearty Supplications to God, they were not only delivered from their miserie then, but also the darkness turned upon the Pagan Army, from whence was heard such piteous howling and bellowing, with such other dreadful noise, as if Hell were broke loose, and the Devils come to fetch away their Souls. [illegible] The

The next Morning preparing themselves again to fight, they heard behind them a sound of Trumpets, as if there were an Army upon a march; whereupon Sir Guy sent out a party to discover what they were, who found them to be the three Renowned Champions of Christendom, that after their departure from Thessaly, having a prosperous sailing, they Arrived on the Coasts of Asia, where hearing by the report of Fame loud sounding Trumpet, where these Sons of Mars were assembled together, they with a speedy march came up unto them: But now to express the great joy mixed with wonder and amazement between these noble Heroes, at this their meeting, it would require the skill of Homer, and the aid of Calliope, that sweet Tongue's Mistress of the nine Muses, for to express; so for such near and dear Relations, who were supposed to be dead, and so for them at such a time helped as their help was so needful, it far surpasses the joy of that Grecian Father, when his three Sons returned home Victors from the Olympick Games. Whilst they were thus congratulating the happy sight of each other, they ran an Alarum from the Pagan Camp, who being encouraged by the three Giants, their assistance confidence of victory, came marching up to the Christian Army, thinking them so shattered and disrupted, as not able to endure another fight, and therefore came rather as to a feast then to be encountred withal; but they found the Christians ready up to entertain them with a bloody Banquet, for running to meet her, they were met by with such a lusty charge, as sent many of their Souls to the Infernal Regions. Sir George presently slew the three Giants, the only stay of the Christian Army, Sir Guy slew out the chiefest of them; the Valiant Champion Sir Denis encountered with another, and the Courageous Sir Anthony with the third; whilst they were thus engaged against each other, dealing such blows, as if Hercules were again living, and fighting with the Giant Antæus; it was not Sir Guy's fortune to meet with the Egyptian Soldan, accompanied with his Magicians and Conjurers, who began already to use their Inchantments, and first they raised up the likeness of a mighty black Horse, which coming to them and finding no Rider, they knew it to be a great Magician, which Saracen violently assailed Sir Guy, who leaping dexterously about him, thought to have slain him, when the Saracen spake, if you'll take only a leg of a Bull, I'll run running against them a whole day, which Sir Guy

as large as an ordinary Cows horns; this Boar so frighted the Soldiers, that wheresoever he came they tumbled over one another in heaps; and having thus played his wreaks amongst the English, he next ran into the Army of the Spaniards, snorting and tearing up the ground with his Tusks. The Valiant Knight Sir Pedro hearing the shout of the Soldiers, and wondring what was the matter, came riding in haste to the place, and viewing the Boar, he ran against him with all his might, but notwithstanding his Sword was made of the purest Lydian Steel, yet made it no impression on the sides of the Boar; wherefore Sir Pedro seeing that ways would not do, the Boar coming towards him with open mouth, he ran his Sword down his Throat, thinking thereby to cleave his heart in twain, but the Boar therewith vanished away in a flame of Fire, which singed the Hair of Sir Pedro's Horse, and made such a smoak that hardly could they discern one another. Whilst thus these Negromancers were practising their Devilish Inchantments, in the mean time the three Renowned Champions had by their Magnanimous Prowess conquered the Gyants, with whose fall fell also the courage of the whole Pagan Army, so that in great disorder they began to run. And now all places were bathed in blood, and the thirsty Soyl ran with a purple Stream: In one place lay disinherited heads, disparted of their natural Seignories, there lay Armes, whose Fingers yet grasped, as if they would feel for him that made them feel, and Legs which contrary to common reason, were made heavier by being discharged of their burthens. And now the Christians continuing their killing, had with the day brought many thousand Pagans to their ends, when the Sable Night drawing her black Curtain from the Hemisphear, put a period to the pursuit. The next Morning the Souldiers arose betimes to pillage the Field, which they found overspread with; most of the Pagan Commanders were slain, and the whole Army so shattered, that scarce a hundred of them were left together in one company. The Soldan Persida with some others made their escape, being so swift that no Horse could overtake him; amongst the rest of the Princes that were taken was one of the chief Egyptian Magicians, who being swift of his supernatural Arts, there was found about him a number of Impolis, Charmes, and other Negromantick Characters; amongst others was the picture of a Devil, with a Book reading out of his Hand;

Thou by our help to pass shalt bring,
Many a great and direful thing.

which Label being by one of the Soldiers pulled off from the Picture, underneath it there was found thus written.

When as ten years thou com'st to tell,
Then bid thy Skill in Charms farewel,
For thou must then descend to Hell.

And now belike the time was come when as his Charms were at an end, as also several of his Companions, whom the Devil had by that Label deluded, but by the waiting on the other side perceived, for these Sorcerers thinking notwithstanding their Army was routed, to raise up such a company of Infernal Spirits, as should be able to deal with the whole Christian Army, they therefore began to use their invocations, and to call for help unto the Devil, as they used to do; But now instead of the Spirits obeying their commands, loud noises to torment the Air, and the Artillery of Heaven began to roar, the azured Firmament seemed to rend in twain, and the affrighted Waters of the Sky to shake, black pitchy Clouds obscured the Sky, and all the light which was to be seen was only the dreadful flashes of Lightning. This dreadful Tempest continued near the space of an hour, when all on a sudden it began to calm, and the winds to retire, and sink into their seat, Phœbus sent forth his lightsome beams, which dispelled the darkness of the pitchy Clouds, when the Christians looking upon them, saw the resplendent Spectacle that ever mortal eye beheld; the Field was strewed with pieces of mangled Carcasses, and those as black as pitch, stinking of Sulphur and Brimstone; and the term of years being expired wherein they had Covenanted with the Devil, he sent his Spirits to fetch their Souls, who did mangle their Bodies in that unheard of manner we told you of, a just reward for all such as betake themselves to the service of the Devil.

The Christians finding themselves thus miraculously preserved, fell down upon their knees, and returned thanks to God for the victory they had obtained against the Enemies of the Cross of Christ, and for the preservation of their Lives, and the Lives of their Friends, and Countrymen, which they thought had been all lost.

home to their own Countries: Sicknesses and Diseases also encreased daily amongst them, by reason of the hotness of those Climates; whereupon Sir Turpin with his Frenchmen took their solemn leaves, and departed homewards; soon after Sir Pedro with his Army of Spaniards, and quickly after most of the rest; so that at last was none left but only the English, with Sir Pandrasus and his Warlike Danes. The seven Champions of Christendom, who for their former acts had been Eternized all the World over, were resolved to depart away in a Ship by themselves; and now being thus scattered, we shall (swat Clio the Sacred Sister of the nine Muses assisting us) relate the several Adventures which happened to each of them in their several perambulations.

CHAP. VIII.

How Sir *Turpin* of *France*, Sir *Pedro* of *Spain*, Sir *Phelim* of *Ireland*, and Sir *Owen* of the Mountains arrived in *Cyprus*, how they put down the Tyrant *Ifakius*, and restored the Rightful Prince *Amadeus* to the Throne.

AND now first shall our Pen attend the actions of Sir Turpin, and his Warlike French, who having marched by land for many miles together, then took Shipping, and after a tedious passage at Sea, arrived on the Island of Cyprus, to whose King they sent a Friendly Message, desiring Provision for their present necessity, and wherewithal to victual their Ships, promising to pay him for the same to the uttermost farthing. But this King named *Ifakius* being a Tyrant, and having unjustly attained the Crown, not only denyed their reasonable request, but also prepared to make War against them, and by force to drive them out of his Country, which he was the more confident to do, having then in his Court a mighty Gyant named Guylon, whom with great reward he had hired to live with him in all his cruel Tyranny. This Guylon was a Gyant of a monstrous stature, having been bred up in the Deserts of Hercania, he would eat as a Cat fifteen at a meal, and afterwards drink up four gallons of Milk, which made him of such a huge proportion, that he was

was most terrible to behold. His usual weapon wherewithal he fought was a square Bar of Iron, having a Knob at the end of it of thirty pound weight, and on his Body he wore a Coat of Mail of a wonderful strength. This proud Spaniard was so conceited of his own strength, that he thought himself able to encounter singly with an Host of men, and therefore taking with him only the Gun-Powder belonged to the King, he marched against the French, promising to bring them all bound unto Sichim, but promises without performance signifie nothing. In this high resolution, with great fury he fell upon the French, dealing as many wounds as blows, and as many deaths almost as wounds, and now his Iron Bat was all embrewed with blood, and heaps of slaughtered Carcases lay on each side of him; the common soldiers ran from his reach with as much fear as the Partridge from the perching Falcon. Sir Turpin seeing such havock made amongst his Soldiers, thought it high time to shew his valour, and to put a stop to such proceedings, wherefore with much force guided by prudence he set upon him, but the Gyants furious fits of fury grew that nothing prevailed; for notwithstanding Sir Turpin was as gallant a Knight as ever battled in Roncivall, and that he used his utmost endeavour for the honour of his Country, and glory of his Nation to overcome him, as well as for their own safeguard; yet maugre all his force and valour it nothing availed, but he was rather forced for to give way to the fury of the Gyant. Sir Turpin seeing himself thus overmatched by strength, thought to use policy, and therefore counterfeiting a flight, retreated to a place, where appointed by the ground, and his chiefest Captains, he might the better deal with him; but Providence had ordained a better remedy, for at that very instant it so happened that Don Pedro with his Army of Spaniards, having been lately driven back at Sea, were by stress of weather forced to that Land for succour, where no sooner landed but they had information of this Battle, and therefore after a little refreshing they came up to them, and now slaughter and destruction fell heavy on both sides, the Drums beating, Trumpets sounding, many Ensigns in their bloody fury displayed, each striving to gain honour by the others ruine. And now notwithstanding the Spaniards coming for the bringing the Frenchmen bound to the King, he with his valiant Knights and his Soldiers, are so fortunate as with much slaughter

forced

towards the City, but there he found but cold entertainment, for the Citizens hearing how the Frenchmen were lanced, and that the Gyant with the Kings Guard were gone to fight with them, they took the opportunity of the time, and making a general Insurrection, seized upon the King, secured the Gates of the City, and stood upon their own defence, and immediately dispatched a Messenger to the French and Spaniards, to inform them what they had done, who upon the hearing of the News, sent forth such a shout, that the Earth rang with the noise thereof. The Gyant with his company hearing the loud shout of the French and Spaniards, were in a wonderful amaze, and seeing themselves surrounded with danger before and behind, they saw there was no other way but to secure themselves by flight, which proved the more advantagious to them, by reason the French were so enfeebled through lack of sustenance, and long fighting, that they were not able to pursue them, wherefore leaving the Chace, they marched directly to the City, being of the Citizens entertained with much joy, who presently sent forth fresh men after the Gyant, whom Sir Pedro would needs head, whilst the rest refreshed themselves in the City. These fresh men by intelligence of the Country people, had soon notice whether the Gyant with the greatest part of his men were gone, whereupon Sir Pedro taking along with him a choice party of the swiftest Horsemen, pursued him so fast, that in a short space they had a view of him, but the envious Destinies had so ordered it, that near thereunto there was a strong Castle, into which he was entered before he could be overtaken, wherefore they resolved for to besiege it, and either force him by Famine to submit himself, or to gain his freedom by hazard of battle.

Whilst they were thus hulled in besieging the Gyant, and the Army refreshing themselves in the City, it happened that the Captain of the Guard, with a party of such as fled with him, being joyned to some others whose desperable fortunes made them desperate, having intelligence that the French and Spanish Ships were but weakly guarded, he with incredible celerity seized on them, forcing those Seamen that were in them to weigh Anchor, and boise Sail into the Sea, intending to go unto the Island Zeylon, near thereunto adjoyning, to raise Forces to withstand the Country, or if that failed, to seek a habitation in some other remote Country. Whilst they were thus labouring at Sea, it

chanced

chanced that Sir Owen of the Mountains, with his Band of valiant Welshmen came sailing that way, being severed from Sir Phelim with his Irish, by a storm at Sea; Sir Owen seeing these Ships, imagined them to be his faithful Friends the French and Spaniards, and therefore drave up to them, but the mistake being soon perceived, they instantly fell to fighting pell mell, and now Death showed himself with much horrour, and blood filled the wrinkles of the Seas visage, which the water would not wash away, that it might witness it was not always his fault when we condemn his cruelty. Sir Owen with great valour defended himself, notwithstanding he were oppressed with the multitude of his enemies, which were so many in number above his men, that he had been in some danger of being worsted, had not in the very nick of opportunity Sir Phelim with his Irish come timely to his rescue, but now being strengthened with this retreat, they so resolutely charged on the Cypriots, that first they began to retreat, and afterwards sought to shift away the best they could by flight: But these Soldiers were so unskilful in Sea affairs, and the Seamen whom they had forced to go along with them being joyful to be relieved by the Welsh and Irish, they so ordered the business that the Ships were all taken, and the Soldiers in them carried back to the Port from whence they had been forced away.

Sir Turpin and Sir Pedro hearing of this gallant enterprize of the Welsh and Irish, in all hast went unto them: But now to recount the great joy at their so happy a meeting, it is beyond my Art to express; But after congratulations passed betwixt them, they took order for the better safeguard of their Ships, and then with their Prisoners marched to the City, where they were entertained with exceeding great joy, being most magnificently feasted by the Citizens, and complemented with shows and representations, performed with great cost and Art. Whilst they were thus revelling in delights, there came to them a Messenger from the Giant Gryon, with a Letter directed to the Officers of the Christian Army, which had invaded the Island of Cyprus. This Letter or Challenge being opened contained these words.

But thinking (proud Christians) although by stealth and fraud you have invaded this Country, that you shall ever subdue our Nation, although [illegible] Now if you Army [illegible] your Artificers, and that you will maintain with your Sword what you have attempted by Craft. I Challenge

the best of you all to fight with me, upon this condition, that if you overcome me, we will submit our selves and Country to your disposal, but if you be overcome by me, then to pass away quietly out of our Land, and restore what unjustly you have taken from us: This you cannot refuse if you have any spark of Valour in you.

Guylon.

This bold Challenge being Read before the four Heroick Captains, they each of them desired to have the Combat, and that with such earnestness, as it almost bred a quarrel amongst them; but to avoid all Controversies, it was agreed to cast Lots amongst them, to whose Honour it should befal, which being done accordingly, the Lot fell on the Renowned Knight Sir Owen of the Mountains, who returned the Gyant this answer to his Challenge.

Proud Gyant, whose Valour consisteth most in boasting, and who Triumphest before Conquest; Know that thy Challenge shall be answered in justification of what we have done, prepare therefore thy self against to morrow, when I will not fail to meet thee; till then Farewel.

Owen of the Mountains.

Accordingly the next day being richly mounted on a Gray Barbary Steed, armed in a Coat of Mail, with a Sword by his side, and a strong heavy Faulchion in his hands, he rode towards the Castle, accompanied with the French, Spanish and Irish Captains, and a Band of lusty Soldiers, least there should be any treachery shown by the other side: Soon after came the Gyant forth of the Castle, attended only by a Dwarf, he was on foot for he was too heavy for any Horse to bear him, He was likewise armed in a Coat of Mail, and came with his great Mace of Iron in his hands, which he flourished about his head with great pride and ostentation, drawing near unto Sir Owen, with a haughty voice stuffed with arrogancy, he thus spake unto him.

Proud Knight, now shall thy Life pay for thy presumption, and thy ruine be the effects of thy over-daring, who thinkest to encounter with me in single Combat, from whose presence whole Troops have run, as dreading to come within the compass of my invincible Arm; therefore before thou urgest me too far, let me advise thee

thee to dismount, and humble thy self at my feet, which may be a means to obtain the more favour at my hands.

Sir Owen smiling at the words of the Gyant, returned the Braggadocio this answer following.

Gyant, leave thy proud boasting, for know it will behove thee more to use thy hands then thy Tongue. When thou hast me in thy power, use me as thou wilt, and since thou wert so courteous as to advise me, I shall also be so kind as to warn thee to have a care of thy self, least with my Sword I so belabour thy Jacket, as shall make thee to promise less, except thou couldst perform more.

And now Sir Owen seeing the Gyant on foot, alighted from his Horse, that it should not be said advantage aided any thing to his Victory, then drawing their Swords, they laid on load with great courage, dealing such blows, that to the beholders sight the least of them should leave death behind it, and those laid on so thick, as if that every blow would have been foremost. Thus continued they for some time, their Swords like Canons, battering down the Walls of their Armour, making breaches already in every plate for troops of wounds to enter. At last the Gyant began to faint, the weightiness of his great Iron Club, together with the heat of the Sun which then shined fairly in its brightest lustre, made him so sweat, as if he had been working at the Cyclops Forge, or hammering at the fiery Shop Vulcans Anvile; yet like the dying Taper willing to give one flash of valour before his fall, taking his Iron Club in both his hands, he struck at Sir Owen with all his might, but his Eyes being blinded with the sweat, he miss his blow, and with the force thereof tumbled down upon his Face, giving Sir Owen thereby a fit opportunity to finish his Victory, which soon he did, by cutting off his Head from his Body.

The Cyprians seeing their Champion slain, presently yielded up the Castle, and the news being brought abroad the Country, they came from all places, and submitted themselves unto their valiant Captains mercy, who received their submissions with much gentleness and courtesie, soon after they caused an Assembly to be made of the chiefest persons of all the Realm, before whom, the Governor Isakius came himself, where the Council being set, one of the chiefest Advocates of the Land spake as followeth.

Right Honourable, you may please to understand that this

"Isakius here before you, the pretended King of Cyprus was "Brother to Amadeus our Lawful King, and whose Ancestors "have for many descents enjoyed this Crown. This Amadeus "when he dyed left behind him one only Son, a Child of two "years old, named also Amadeus, to whom he bequeathed his "Crown, making his Brother Isakius a Guardian and Protector "to him during his minority; but he instead of a Guardian to "defend, proved a Wolf to destroy; in stead of a Protector to "nourish, became a Tyger to devour; for he having gotten into "Authority, and secured the chiefest strengths of the Realm in "his hand, he soon picked a quarrel with all the Nobility, whom "he thought in the least wise favoured Amadeus, and by surmi-"zed faults bereft them of their Lives, and siezed on their "Estates; and that he might not be brought to account for these "his lawless actions, he gained to his support the assistance of "the Gyant Guylon, which by your unmatchable force hath been "brought to his end. And now being secured as he thought in "his Tyranny, he soon disposed of young Amadeus, but how, or "which ways, is to us unknown; Our Request therefore is "(most Noble Captains) that he may by force be made to confess "what he hath done with him; that if alive he may be restored "unto us, but if otherwise (which the Gods forbid) he may be "punished for the same according to his deserts.

Then was Isakius called to answer for himself, who trembling for fear, having a load of guilt upon his Conscience, with a pale Countenance, and faultring Speech, made this reply;

"If a fair acknowledgment may mitigate my Crime, I shall "hereby freely give it you, confessing the uttermost to my know-"ledge, that by imparting the same, I may in some measure un-"burthen my Conscience, which doth now grievously oppress "me. Know then that an ambitious desire of sitting in the "Throne, made me make a Ladder of mischief to ascend there-"unto; in order hereof, having levell'd my way, by destroying "all those who I thought would oppose my designes, yet thought "I not my self sure, until I had so disposed of the Heir that he "might not be heard of, knowing that people have always a great "affection to the Lawful Successor, yet resolved not to murther "him, that if afterwards I should be called to account, by pre-"serving his Life I might the better secure my own. Therefore "by the help of a trusty Servant I placed him with a Shepherd

"of

"of this Country, he not knowing him to be the Prince, but "the By-blow of some Gentlewoman who was not willing to "have her shame known; yet with this caution, that he should "bring him up as his own Son, and for so doing he was liberally "rewarded with a considerable sum of Money. Thus Gentle-"men have I given you a true Relation of what I have done "with the Prince, which if you please to send to the Shepherd, "you will have the Truth confirmed by Eye-sight, he being at "this present in good health, as I am informed by the same Ser-"vant which placed him there, and who (if you please) shall con-"duct those whom you send unto the place where he now resides.

Isakius having ended his Speech, it was concluded the Prince should be immediately sent for, whereupon two Gentlemen of Quality were deputed to be the Messengers, who being attended with divers Servants, and guided by Isakius Confident, in a short space came unto the Shepherds house, who seeing such a company before his door, was in a Bodily fear, but at last spying Bendo, (for so was Isakius servant named) his heart waxed more cheer-full: but when he heard them demand where the Prince then was, mistrusting by Bendo's presence that young Osmar (such had they named the Prince Amadeus) to be the party they enquired for, he was almost fallen into a Swound, expecting no other but that he should be hanged up; but being a little come to himself, he in-formed them that the Prince was at that present keeping of Sheep not past a half mile distant from that place; whereupon two of the chief of them being guided by the Shepherd, went to seek him; now as they came near him, being entered into a little Thicket, they heard a voice which with great harmony uttered forth this Sonnet;

The little Lark that in the ground is hatcht,
And there bred up till Feathers make her fly;
No sooner she a flight or two hath catcht,
But up she mounts unto the lofty Sky;
Where if she see Sun-shine and Weather fair,
How then for joy she twitles in the Air.

But if she see the Wind begin to blow,
Or poor down Rain, and Tempests do arise,
Within a Bush she keeps her self full low,
Where (pretty wretch) close to the ground she lyes;
Until such time as all the storms be past,
And then again she mounteth up in haste.

Which plainly shews the nature in the Lark
Is still to seek to mount to lofty Sky,
And though perhaps you now and then may mark
A Kistrel Kite to make a flight so high.
Yet all things weigh'd if each thing have his right,
A Lark will far be lik'd above a Kite.

The Prince having ended his Sonnet, they went up to him, doing him Reverence, which put him into fear and amazement, wondering at what was done unto him, yet was not his fear so great as was the old Shepherds, seeing him with them, whom he reputed to be his Father. At last the old Shepherd acquainted him with the effect of their Message, which could not at first enter into his heart, although he had allwayes entertained noble thoughts under a vulgar habit; yet this so sudden a message made him to doubt whether he were awake, or that he had not seen some vision or apparition; at last a little recollecting himself, he spake in this manner;

Think it not strange (Gentlemen) if your words so on the sudden do surprize me, nor blame me not if I am slow to believe wonders, for such your speeches do import. 'Tis true indeed, I have heard of several persons who have left their Commands and Riches to enjoy the quiet of a retired Life; but for the Servant of a Shepherd to be the Son of a King, and he ignorant of it, appears no less than a Miracle to me. But the Messengers seconding the old Shepherds speeches, and with many asseverations confirming the truth of their words, at last belief entered into the cranies of his heart, and committing his Sheep to the guidance of another, he returned with them to the Shepherds Cottage, to refresh himself before his Journey. But when the old Shepherds Wife understood that their Servant was a Prince, she was her self in conduit no less then a Queen, saying, Ornus (for so as I told you they called the Prince) when thou comest to thy Kingdom I hope thou

thou wilt bestow on me a new Gown; the Gentlewoman laughed heartily at her request, promising to the Prince none, he should have a good one; Thus to obtain to the old Woman's desire that she brought forth unto them the choicest Cakes she had in the House, wherein they fed very heartily, and so taking leave of the Shepherd and his Wife, who could scarce speak for weeping, they prepared for their Journey, the Princely Shepherd commanding the aged couple with great promises of Love and Friendship which he should bear unto them, for the care they had of him in his Childhood; so taking Horse, in a short time they came to the City, where they were very joyfully received, by the four Christian Captains: But when the Citizens understood how their rightful Prince was returned to rule over them, it is not to be imagined the joy they received, which they expressed by ringing of Bells, making of Bonfires, and other demonstrations of great Joyings and Laughter: Then by the general consent of the States, the Prince Amadeus was Crowned King, and the Usurper Hakus committed to Prison, which being done, the four Christian Captains having victualled their Ships, and having a prosperous Wind put forth to Sea, where we will leave them to their what befel to the other Christian Champions during the mean time.

CHAP. IX.

The Famous Adventures of the two Renowned Captains, Sir *Orlando* of *Italy*, and Sir *Ewin* of *Scotland*, how they Redeemed the Duke of *Cassy*'s Daughter from her Inchantment, with other things that happened.

NOW shall we fall afresh upon the valiant exploits of those two famous Captains, Sir Orlando with the Knights of Italy, and Sir Ewin the Captain of the Scottish men having taken their leave of the former Champions, as also of St. George their Countryman, they put from thence with the resolutions of their hearts, the gentle gales of Wind being courteous to the performance and full accomplishment of their wishes, they in short space arrived in their wished for the confines of Asia, and there

[illegible]

trinitall Countries of Greece, they at last took shipping in a Haven Town of Peloponesus, when after three days sailing they saw before them a goodly Island, from whence they heard most terrible shrieks, as it were of tortured persons, and people in great distress; whereupon Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin commanded the Mariners to make up to it, which they endeavoured to do, but coming near to it, it moved so from them, that notwithstanding all their endeavours they could not reach it. Whilst thus they stood amazed at this strange adventure, there appeared unto them from out the Sea, a certain Tryton or Sea God, in the likeness of those which they call Mear-men, who shaking his shaggy locks, spake to them in the ship in this manner.

I know you much wonder at the strange moving of this Island, and at the cryes and shrieks which you hear from thence: to satisfie you, then know that this Island belongeth to the famous Negromancer Bandito, one whose great skill in the Art Magick hath made his name known through most Countries of Africa and Asia. Thus Bandito before such time as he practised the Black Art, fell in Love with the Dukes Daughter of Candia, and by reason of his extraordinary Riches, and high Parentage, was well entertained of the Duke her Father, but her affections were wholly setled on a young Gentleman named Dyon, one whose Vertues were above his Wealth, and his comely Personage before his Patrimony. To him her Love was so firmly linked, that she resolved nothing but death should part their affections, and therefore to prevent her Fathers importunity, who each hour lay at her to match with Bandito, she agreed with her Lover Dyon to forsake her Fathers House, and accompany him to any other Country, where they might freely enjoy each others affections; accordingly the next night Dame Cynthia favouring their deligns, she packed up the choicest of her Jewels, and attended only with one servant whom she could trust, stole out of her Fathers House, and meeting with her beloved Dyon, at a place wherein they had appointed, having a Bark in readiness they entered therein, and the next morning before she was miss'd were gotten beyond the reach of her Father, who having Intelligence thereof raised [illegible] and pursuing against the Duke for a pretended [illegible] and threatning severe punishment on his Daughter. But when it came to the Duke of Candia's [illegible] in great fury to be so disappointed, bethought revenge on all the Nations

lations, but fearing means to effect his desires, because the Duke was very strong and potent, he betook himself to the assistance of the Devil, and entering into a solitary Wilderness, having with him store of Magical Books, he fell unto his Conjurations, and in short space raised up the Devil, with whom he Indented, that having by his means revenged himself upon his Enemies, and to live the remainder of his Life in all delight and pleasure, at the extirpation thereof his Body and Soul to be at the Devils disposing. Having thus agreed in this Devilish Contract, his desire of revenge was so urgent, that he rested not until by his Magical Arts he learned where these two unfortunate Lovers were landed, of which he presently informed the Duke, who hasted thither with all speed to surprize these deplorable innocents; but this Bandito having them now together, wrought so by his Devilish Inchantments, that the Island wherein they were, removed from the place of his proper Station, and rested upon the face of the Ocean, whether he pleased to direct it. And having thus done, he raised up four Infernal Dogs, that with burning Whips so continually tormented these three persons, which by the Fates is ordered to endure until such time two worthy Chieftains from the Confines of Christendom, shall put an end unto the Inchantment; which two worthy persons ordained by the Fates to put a period to their torments, shall have the one of them a Cross, the other a Star depicted on their left Shoulder, by which they may know themselves ordained to be those for whom this adventure was allotted. And having uttered these words, the Tryton again sunk into the Sea, leaving all the people in the three ships in great wonder and admiration.

The Tryton being thus vanished, the two Noble Captains Sir Orlando and Sir Rolin, for the better encouragement of their Souldiers, stripped off their doublets, and showing them their Squidriers, there was visible thereon the two figns of an affured Conquest, which was promised unto them; whereupon the Souldiers gave such a shout as sounded like to the Cataracts of the River Nilus, and seemed to rend the Clouds in sunder. The Isle being grass, the Island which before seemed to move, now became fixed, so that with ease they approached near unto it, but attempting to land there were often put by, by Spirits in the likeness of Dragons and fiery Serpents, which so frighted the Souldiers that no means could induce them to fight with them in

battle; whereupon Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin in whose Breasts were sown the seeds of true Magnanimity, to shew them an example of undaunted resolution, leaped on shore, and with their strong Curtle-axes made of the purest Lydian Steel, they laid about them with as great strength and courage, as did Alcides when he encountered with the Cyclops, or the magnanimous Hector fighting against the Greeks in the Plains of Ilium. Whilst they were thus occupied in these Martial Adventures, the Magician Bandito knowing by his spells that he must quickly render up his Body a loathed Carcass to the disposal of the Infernal Furies, was resolved in the mean time to do what mischief he could; and first he raised up a Spirit in the likeness of a flaming fire, which encompassing the two Knights, so heated their Bodies as if they had been fighting in the scorching Desarts of Africa. Next appeared a terrible Monster in the shape of a Lyon, having Eyes as big as saucers, and Teeth longer than the Tusks of a Boar bred up in the Caledonian Woods, who assaulted the two Knights with great fury. In the mean space the Souldiers lauded themselves, and in a Warlike posture came to the rescue of the two Champions, who by this time through the scorching heat of the fire, and the strength of the Monster began to faint. Whereupon a selected party of the chiefest of them, being armed with Coats of Mail, and having in their hands steeled Javelins which would penetrate and strike through any Armour, although as strong as that which Vulcan by the request of Venus made for Anchises. These with a valiant resolution ran towards the Monster, but coming at him he vanished away, leaving behind him such a horrible stink as if it had proceeded from the Lake Avernus, one of the poysoned Rivers of Hell: In the mean time the loud Artillery of Thunder sent forth such loud noises as rent the Air, and made the Ground whereon they stood to shake, attended with dreadful flashes of Lightning, when presently followed a serene Sky, and a seeming Castle which stood before them immediately vanished; whither approaching, they found the dead Carcass of the Magician, his Joynts all dislocated, and the Trunk of his Body as black as the soty Moor or Cimerian darkness. The Duke and the two Lovers were freed from their torments, whom they congratulated for their happy deliverance. These three persons though much amazed at what had happened, yet could hardly believe themselves delivered from their persecu-

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ting Tormentors, but being made sensible of their preservation by the two Noble Captains, their joy was inexpressible; the Duke returning them his grateful thanks in these words;

Most Magnanimous Heroes, to whom I am indebted for the remainder of my unfortunate Life, you have so far obliged me for this favour, and that so perfectly, that I must be your debter all the days of my life: All that I can offer unto you is, that you would employ me in your service, that I might testifie unto you in some part a requital of your favours, which I acknowledg you have so undeservedly conferred upon us.

Most Courteous Prince, (replyed Sir Orlando) all the requital we shall desire at your hands is, that you would pardon what is past, and freely bestow your Daughter on this Gentleman, whose deserts did far transcend Bandito's Wealth, (for know we have heard all the story of their Loves) and in so doing we shall think our selves sufficiently requited for that we have undertaken and performed for your freedom.

Sir, (said the Prince) your words like Musick please me so well, that it shall be the greatest joy of my heart to have it so, and thereupon embracing Sir Dyon, as also his Daughter, who humbly kneeled at his feet, desiring forgiveness for what she had done; Dear Daughter said he, may thy joys with him hereafter be as comfortable, and more during then thy troubles and afflictions have been hitherto, and know it repenteth me for my unkindness to thee, which forced thee unto what thou hast done. After these words spoken, with many other expressions of Love, and forgetfulness of what is past, they all went to view the Body of the Magician, which they found so fearfully dismembred as cannot without horrour be expressed; here lay his Brains in one place, in another an Eye, there a piece of his Jaw-bone, here an Arm, there a Leg, in another place a piece of his Buttocks, wrapped up with some of his rotten Guts, and all stinking so abominably, as the smell thereof was not possible to be endured. And now there being no entertainment in that House for so many people as they had with them, they resolved upon their departure, but before they went, they Erected up a high Pillar near to the place where the Magician was rent in pieces, on which Pillar these Verses were inscribed;

Wicked Bandito bent unto all evil,
Who for revenge did sell his Soul to th' Devil;
Whose whole delight was Blood and Cruelty,
And as he liv'd in Blood, in Blood did dye;
Who ere thou be that dost this writing read
Of Magick Arts, and wicked Acts take heed;
Least like Bandito that same bloody wretch,
The Devil for thy deeds thy Soul do fetch.

And a little underneath was this Written,

Wretched Bandito near unto this place,
was by the Devil all in pieces torn;
Thou that read'st this, learn for to have more Grace,
or better far it were thou ne'er wert born.

The Pillar being Erected, the two valiant Captains Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin, with the Duke of Candy, the Princess, and Sir Dyon took Ship, and having a prosperous Wind, in few days arrived on the Fruitful Coast of Can y, and with speed marched to Cydonia the chief City thereof, where they were entertained most joyfully, the Bells rung, the Bonfires blazed, the Walls, Windows, Roofs, Towers, Steeples and Battlements, all beset with people to behold the sight: The Windows were hung with rich Cloaths of Arras and curious Tapestry, and the Conduits ran with Greekish Wine. Thus in great Triumph did they march through the streets until they came to the Dukes Palace, which for stately bravery, and brave stateliness, was Erected according to what the height of fancy could express; the Cambred Pillars, strange Collosses, Ascents and Statues were wonderful to behold. Here were they entertained by the Duke with all delights imaginable, each day was honoured with a Feast, where nothing wanted to crown the Appetite with content; the Boards were served with Princely Dishes, and the Juice of the Grape flowed in Cups of Burnisht Gold. But these two valiant Captains, in whose Breasts were sown the seeds of true Magnanimity, soon grew weary of these Carpet delights, and therefore informed the Duke of their intention to depart, who though much loth to do it, as persons to whom he owed

owed whatever he was, yet condescended thereunto. But before their departure in a grateful acknowledgment of the great kindness he had received from them, he presented Sir Orlando with a rich sword, the Pummel whereof was all enchased with Diamonds, Rubies, and other stones of rich price, upon the Blade was this Motto Engraven,

The benefit receiv'd shall not
By me for ever be forgot.

To Sir Ewin he presented a rich Silver Target, beset on the sides with Emeraulds, Saphires, and other Stones of great value, of such a Refulgent Lustre, as gave a light in the Night like unto so many Mar-Candles: In the middle thereof was portrayed Hector and Achilles in a single Turnament, the one breathing forth these words out of his mouth;

In a just cause who would refuse to fight,

The other answering,

But then you must be sure your Cause is right.

To the other Captains and Soldiers was also given gifts of great value, so that they departed away all of them very well satisfied. In their way homewards they met with certain Pyrates, who roving upon the Coasts of Italy, took many of the Inhabitants Prisoners, amongst others was the Beautiful Cyropa, Sister unto Sir Orlando. With these Pyrates they engaged with much resolution, who made a very stout resistance, so that the Air was made dark with their flying Darts, and the Sea coloured with blood issuing from the scup-holes; many were slain, and more wounded, before the Pyrates would hearken to yielding; but at last seeing themselves not able to hold out, they cryed for mercy, which the generous Captains Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin freely granted them. And as the Pyrats delivering up their Weapons to the Conquerours hands, they entered their ships; but when Sir Orlando beheld his Sister amongst the Captives, he was intranced with wonder, and stood like a Stag at a gaze, as if his soul had been gone upon some serious Errand, and left

the

the Corps in patron till it came back. She on the other side was as much surprized to behold her Brother, and deliverer, whom she ran unto and kindly embraced. But if Sir Orlando was surprized with admiration, Sir Ewin was stricken into an extasie in beholding of her divine perfections, esteeming her to be Natures chief Masterpiece, whose rare composure modelliz'd forth the height of all Beauty, so transcendantly did she show in this low estate, that he esteemed her to be the Magazine or Common-Wealth of all Perfections, and the very true Elixir of Beauty.

These Excellencies shot a thousand Darts of Cupid into the heart of Sir Ewin, so that being emboldened by Love, he accosted her in this manner.

Most Divine Lady, who art inspired with all the Excellencies that the World can bestow upon your Sex; I shall account it an honour to me to become your Servant; my resolution herein being so Magnanimous, that I suppose no ill Fortune can attend upon it; Daign then Madam to accept me for such, which may prove a spur to my Courage, in fighting under so divine a beauty.

To whom the Lady Cyropa with a smiling Countenance replyed in this manner;

Sir, I acknowledg my self doubly engaged to you, as for your love so also for my liberty, for which I cannot in the least make you a requital; but since you do establish your Content upon my acceptance of your Service, your hopes cannot deceive you much, if an acknowledgment of my Affections to you may be any ways the means of making you happy.

These loving passages betwixt Sir Ewin and the Lady Cyropa were very pleasing unto Sir Orlando, who desired nothing more then the alliance of so valiant a Knight as Sir Ewin: And now was Sir Orlando minded to have inflicted severe punishment on the Captain of the Pyrats for stealing away his Sister, but remembring his promise which he would not violate for all the Wealth of Asia; he thereupon took the choicest Riches of their Ships from them, which he distributed amongst his Soldiers, and having released all the Prisoners, he put the Pyrats into one of their empty Ships, and sent them away, whilst their own Fleet with a merry gale of Wind set forwards for Italy, whither in short space they safely arrived, and to compleat their joys, not long after Sir Ewin was Married unto the Lady Cyropa, upon

whom

whom Sir Orlando bestowed many rich gifts, and sent them away to the Country of Scotland, where for a while we will leave them, and return to speak of the strange Travels and Adventures of the Seven Champions of Christendom.

CHAP. X.

How the Seven Champions came to a Land where the men for their sins were changed all into the shape of beasts, and how by finishing the adventure of the Golden Cave, they returned to their shapes again.

NOW come we to speak of the Seven Champions of Christendom, who not long after the departure of Sir Orlando and Sir Ewin, being desirous to return to their Native Countries, to repose their Bodies where they had their Births, taking their leave of St. Georges three Sons, they also took shipping in a single ship, and cutting the briny face of Neptune, for three or four days were favoured with a gentle gale of wind, which made the Sailers hearts full merry; but on the fifth day, notwithstanding that Phœbus sent forth his beams with much radiancy, until such time as he became an equal arbiter of the fore-part and coming part of the day, there then fell a mist upon the face of the Ocean, which in an instant grew to such darkness that neither Sun nor Sails on the Deck were discernable, so that the Pilot was at a loss which way to steer, yet could they perceive that their ship moved with a swift motion, although there was then so great a calm, and such gentle Air as not to stir one hair of their heads. This continued for the space of seven days, so that now the whole company were given over to silence and sadness, when to comfort their hearts, the renowned Champion of England St. George, calling them together made to them this following Oration.

Renowned Champions and fellow Soldiers in Armes, be not dismayed at this which hath happened unto you, since nothing comes by chance, but what is before preappointed of the Gods, and must inevitably come to pass; which things though seeming to us strange and wonderful, yet many times are the fore-runners and causes of

good

good both to us and others; let us therefore be armed with patience, and not think to fight against Heaven, as they do who murmur and repine at any mischance which befalls them; for know assuredly, whom the Gods love they will protect, and to a valiant mind no peril comes unlookt for; and if we perish in this extremity, let it be our comfort that we dye unconquered of our enemies.

This Oration of St. George much comforted the hearts of all that heard him, but soon after greater comfort appeared, for on a sudden the Sky began to clear, and the Sun whom they had not beheld in many days, began to appear, and to shoot forth his enlightening Rayes; Their ship now did not move of it self, nor knew the Mariners in what Coast they were, yet was their joy exceeding great to behold the lightsome beams of the Sun, and to converse with their Companions as well with their Eyes as with their Ears. Soon after they espyed Land, unto which they made with all the speed they could, and having landed, found it a very fruitful Country, stored abundantly with all sorts of Beasts, Birds, and other living Creatures; but neither Men, Women, nor Houses, nor any signs of any that had ever been there. This struck them all into wonder and amazement, but that which most of all amazed them, was to see these Beasts and Birds flock about them, and with bellowing, bleating, chirping, crying, and other signs, seem to make their moans unto them. Whilst they were thus wondering, there appeared to them an ancient Palmer, clad in a Russet Gown down to the Ground, his hair as white as Venus Doves, or Snow upon the Scythian Mountains, his Aged Limbs supported with an Ebon staff tipt with Silver; his looks seemed to have formerly carried Majesty with it, though now Times Plow had printed deep Furrows in his Aged Face; he seeing this company made up to them, and addressing himself to St. George as to the chiefest of them, spake as followeth;

Renowned English Champion, for of your Country I am not ignorant, having in my Youth travelled through most parts thereof. Know that by the Destinies I was informed of your coming hither, and therefore came to this place on purpose to meet you: Come then along with me, and I will shew you things transcending the power of a strong belief; and with that he led them through a spacious Plain, unto an intricate Thicket or Labyrinth, having in the midst thereof a most stately Building which overlooked all the Plain round about. Hither through unknown ways, did the

Palmer

Palmer bring them, where he cauſed his ſervants (having about twenty of them) to prouide for the Champions and their retinue, ſuch a coſtly Dinner as was not imagined to be gotten in ſuch a deſart place. After Dinner having refreſhed themſelues with ſome bowls of Leatick Wine, he led them up to the top of his Palace, which had a Gallery round about it to ouerlook the Plains: Here having placed the Champions ſo that they might haue a full proſpect of the whole Country, ſitting down in a Chair by them, he thus began.

Know worthy Knights at Armes, that this Country, wherein you now are is called Scobellum, of ſuch a fruitful Soyl, that it may well be ſtiled the Garden of Ceres, and Vintage of Bacchus; ſuch is the plenty of all things therein; nor was it leſs Populous of Inhabitants then fruitful of neceſſaries for to maintain them; but this their plenty cauſed pride, and abundance of all things cauſed abundance of all manner of vices amongſt them, ſo that as if they had ingroſſed the Corruptions of all Nations to themſelues, they could not haue been a more defiled people then they were, exceeding the Cannibals for Cruelty, the Perſians for Pride, the Egyptians for Luxury, the Cretians for Lying, the Germans for Drunkenneſs, and all Nations together for a generality of all manner of vices. Such a maſs of evils called for a maſs of puniſhments, which the Gods inflicted upon them, and that according to the nature of their deſerts, and the quality of their crimes; for thoſe great plenty of Beaſts and Fowls which here you view, were once Men and Women as in other places, but now changed to the likeneſs of what you ſee. Drunkards were changed into ſwine, who ſtill retain the ſame nature, there being no difference betwixt a drunkard and a ſwine. Treacherous perſons were changed into Goats, and ſome of thoſe finer ſort of luſtful people into Sparrows, whoſe Lives are ſhort through too much Copulation. Proud people were turned to Peacocks, Scolds were Metamorphoſed to Magpies, and chattering Jays. Such as loſt their Eſtates at Cards or Dice were transformed to Apes. Thoſe whoſe delight was only in Pulick and Singing were changed to Thruſhes and Nightingals: Envious perſons were Metamorphoſed to Dogs, who lying on Hay will eat none themſelues, nor ſuffer the hunger ſtarved Ox to feed thereon. Thoſe Women who would work hard, but were troubled with other bad qualities, were transformed to Milch Cows, who would give milk

full of Milk, but as soon as they had done, kick it down with their heels. Jesters, Buffoons, and Jack-puddings, were transformed to Monkeys, Baboons and Apes; Dancers on the ropes were turned to Squirrels; Usurers, Misers, and such like covetous persons, were changed to Moles. In brief, Worthy Champions (for I would not trouble your Patience too long) there was a general Metamorphosis made of them all, each one according to the degree wherein they had formerly lived; and this their punishment destined by the Fates for to endure until such time as some hardy Knight shall be so bold as to attempt the Conquest of the Golden Cave, which if he overcome, then shall their transformations cease, and they return again to their proper shape.

Now worthy Knights, the Adventure of the Golden Cave is this; About six miles from this place lieth a Cave, the entrance whereinto is through divers windings and turnings, like unto a Labyrinth, in which Cave is kept a continual fire, made by such art as nothing shall quench it but only the water of a Cestern at the entrance of the said Cave, which is guarded by two Gyants, and two Centaurs, with whom they must combat before they can attain to the Cestern. Now worthy Chieftains, if there be any amongst you so adventurous, as for the sakes of these poor transformed people, will adventure your Lives, the enterprize will not only be honourable to your selves, but you will also oblige thousands in thankful gratitude to your memories for so inestimable a benefit.

Now by the honour of my Country England said St. George, never let me buckle on Armour if I make not one in this enterprize; so likewise said the other six Champions, each striving who should have the honour to accompany St. George in so noble an enterprize; wherefore that emulation might not cause any strife, they agreed to cast Lots amongst the six, which of the three should accompany him; so accordingly they did, and the Lots fell upon the three famous Champions, St. Anthony of Italy, St. James of Spain, and St. Patrick of Ireland, who glad of their good fortunes, prepared themselves against the next day to try the adventure, and on the Morning no sooner did Aurora usher in the day, and from the glowing East display her purple dyes, but the four Champions mounted on their Warlike Steeds, who glad of such a buffhen, pranced under them in as great state as did the famous Bucephalus, when he was bestrid by the Warlike Alexander

under. And taking a Guide with them from the Palmer, they traced to the Golden Cave, where they alighted, and gave the Guide their Horses to lead, resolving to try the adventure on foot, where approaching the Gate, they were met by a Dwarf, who spake to them in these words; Proud Knights, presume not to come within the compass of these Gates, least you repent your folly, and with the loss of your lives pay for your presumption: To whom St. George answered, Dwarf, go tell your Masters, we come to try our skills with them, to prove which of our Swords cuts sharpest. That shall you soon see said the Dwarf, and returning to the Cave told the Gyants what St. George said, who presently came marching out to them, with each an Oak upon his Shoulder, which when they came near unto the Champions, they brandisht over their heads, as if they had been Hazel twigs. Audacious Villains said the Gyants, do you desire to try the strength of our Arms, you shall soon feel to your cost what we can do, and therewithal struck at the Champions with such fury, as the Earth shook with the force of their blows; who would have seen the Picture of Alecto, or with what manner of Countenance Medea killed her own Children, needed but take their faces for the full satisfaction of their knowledge in that point. The Champions nimbly avoided their blows, and getting within the Compass of their Oaks, made up to the Gyants, whose lives they so thwacked, and were so liberal of their blows, that the Gyants feeling the weight of them, betook them to their heels, and left their knotty Clubs behind them, to be viewed by the Champions with wonder and admiration, at the strength of those that could wield such mighty Weapons; but minding to prosecute the adventure, they followed the Gyants, who were gotten out of sight, and the Champions found themselves at a loss in following them, the multiplicity of paths leading each way, making them doubtful which to chuse; at last they resolved each of them to take a several path, and if they met not together at the Cave, then to return each to the same place again. Now it so chanced that as they were going in these paths, each of them to meet with an opposer, and first St. George met with one of the Centaurs, being of a terrible shape, and incredible Strength, between whom began a most fierce combat, with great Courage and Magnanimity, insomuch as St. George was never so put to it in all the battles he had ever fought before; for the Centaur was both nimble and strong, and fought

with great skill and courage, but St. George having with a sive blow given him a deep wound on the Ribs, he sent forth such a hideous yell as was like the loud rattle of the drumming wind, or Canons when they disgorge their fiery vomits, and nimbly turning him about, fled amain towards the Cave.

The Renowned Champion St. Anthony of Italy had not gone far in his path but he met with one of the Gyants, who came now armed in a Coat of Mail, with a great Bar of Iron on his shoulders, with whom St. Anthony encountered with great courage: Nor was the Gyant backwards of his endeavours in obtaining the Conquest, dealing such blows each to other, that who so should have beheld them, would have thought each blow had death attendant on it. This Gyant was of twelve foot height, so that St. Anthony with the point of his Sword could hardly reach his Crown, which advantage he supplyed with nimbleness, so that the Gyant spent his blows in vain, and being now wearied with the weight of his Armour, the Sun also shining in his greatest glory, he sweat so exceedingly, that it entering into his Eyes, he was almost blinded therewith, and endeavouring to wipe it off with his hand, St. Anthony taking the advantage with a sudden blow cut his hand off by the wrist, whereupon the Gyant yielded himself, and craved mercy.

In like manner St. James the Noble Spanish Champion, as he walked along in his path met with the other Gyant, betwixt whom was fought a most terrible Battle, striking so thick and fast at each other, as if every blow would strive to be foremost: The Noble Champion behaving himself so gallantly with his Bilbo blade, made of the purest Spanish Steel, that he cut deep furrows in the Gyants flesh, from whence issued such abundance of Blood as changed the Grass from a verdant green to a crimson red, so that the Gyant through the loss of such abundance of Blood began to faint, which St. James perceiving, inforced himself with all his strength, gave him such a blow as brought him headlong to the Ground, when smiting off his Head, he left his dismembred Carcass, and proceeded further in his path towards the Golden Cave.

Lastly, the Renowned Champion St. Patrick of Ireland, whose breast still thirsted after honourable adventures, he also proceeding forwards in his path, met with the other Centaur, betwixt whom began so fierce a combat, that to describe the same to the Life,

would wear my Pen to the stumps, although it were made of refined Brass, or the purest Lydian Steel. Here in each did meet strength matched with skill, fury with fortune, and true valour with matchless magnanimity. The Centaur was nimble, and armed with a Pole-axe struck at St. Patrick with great fury, which he awarded with the greatest skill he could, and with his keen Fauchion returned the Centaur his blows with interest; The fight as it was sharp so it endured long, when being both willing to take Breath, they pauled from fighting for some time, when St. Patrick spake to the Centaur in these words; Monster of Nature, let me advise thee to yield thy self, and not to oppose us any farther in the Conquest of the Golden Cave, since it is resolved by the Destinies, that I and my fellows should be the persons that by finishing the Adventure, should restore the People to their Humane Shapes. The Centaur feeling himself deeply wounded was ready to yield, whom St. Patrick commanded to deliver up his Pole-axe, which the Centaur accordingly did; so they both marched towards the Golden Cave, where they met St. George, St. Anthony, and St. James, and relating to each other their several success, they presently fell in hand to the finishing the adventure, and approaching the Cestern, they each of them filled their Helmets with water, and being guided by the Dwarf, who now was obedient to the Champions, they came to the fire, into which they threw the water, and never left until such time as they had quencht it, which being done, the Cave and all about it vanisht out of sight, and the thick Grove of Wilderness about it was all level and even. So returning to the Messenger whom they left walking their Horses, they mounted on them to return back to the Aged Palmers, meeting by the way with multitudes of people, who by the finishing the adventure, were now restored to their former shapes.

In this manner they marched along to the Aged Palmers, who entertained them with great joy, as also they were by the three other Champions, St. Denis, St. Andrew, and St. David; and after they had refreshed themselves with some victuals, they were conducted to a spacious room, where they had their wounds bathed with Wine, Milk, and other precious Ointments. The next morning the people were assembled together, to whom St. George made a pithy Oration, exhorting them thereafter to lead a better Life, and not to have their Natures addicted to such beastly

beastly voices, as made them though not in shape, yet to differ not from beasts in their actions, with many other words to the like effect, all which they promised to perform. And afterwards taking leave of their Host the Aged Palmer, they returned to their Ship, and having a gentle gale of Wind set sail towards Christendom.

CHAP. XI.

How St. *Georges* Three Sons were separated by a Tempest, and how Sir *Alexander* lighted on the Ship wherein were the Seven Champions: How he was Married to the Princess *Mariana*, and Crowned King of *Thessaly*: The Tragical Story of Duke *Ursini*, and the Death of the Seven Champions.

NOT long after the departure of the Seven Champions, St. Georges three Sons resolving also to see their Native Country, in order thereunto, embarked themselves with their Companies in three several Ships, and for the space of eight or ten days, sailed with a prosperous gale of wind, the courteous Sea all that time smoothing his wrinkled brow, and the winds only whispered musick to the deep; but about the eleventh day the Wind and Sea contended in a robustious rage, the beaten Ships tost like a forceless feather; now riding up on the mountain waves, as if their top Masts tilted at the Moon; anon sailing again with such a precipitate low descent, as if they were sinking into Hells low abyss. In this furious storm they were separated one from the other, where we will leave two of them, and speak only of Sir Alexander, who after the storm was over, directed their Course as near as they could towards the Coasts of Christendom, and having sailed the space of three days, they saw before them a Ship in sight with two Gallies, or Men of War, to whom they made up with all the speed they could, and coming near to them, they perceived by the Streamers (wherein was woven the Red Cross of England) that it was the same Ship wherein the Seven Champions were embarked, which when they knew, they sent forth such a loud and lengthened shout and hollow, as reverberated upon the Waves, or as the Sea makes when it trembles

under

underneath his banks, to hear the replication of his summons. They in the other Ship answered them with the like hallow, and then joyntly setting upon the two Gallies, they with Pikes, Bills and Darts, played Deaths fatal task; sending many hundreds of the Turks souls to be transported in Charons Ferry: so that the two Gallies which at first were assailants, could no longer hold out defendants, but yielding themselves, craved for mercy, which the Christian Champions were the more willing to grant them, in regard that many of their Company had been sore wounded before Sir Alexander came to their rescue.

So entering the two Gallies, they took from them such things as they needed, amongst which they found some Dogsheads of Greekish Wines, which very much refreshed the fainting Souldiers; they also took from them their Ammunition that they might not be able to offend others, and setting free those few Prisoners they had taken, they let them go, and having layen a while in mending the tatter'd Cordage of their Ships, which was much shattered in the fight, with a prosperous wind they set sail, and in a few days arrived on the pleasant banks of fruitful Thessaly, and sending a Messenger to the Court to give notice of their arrival, the message was so welcome to the Princess Mariana, (who now was become Queen of that Country, her Father being lately dead) that she caused the Bells to be rung, and Bonfires to be made as at a publick rejoycing. And sending some of the chiefest of her Nobles to invite them to the Court, with such accommodations as she judged most needful for them at present, in the mean time she prepared to entertain them in the best manner she could, which at their coming they found to be so richly and splendid, as it raised great wonder in them to behold it; the streets all the way they passed to her Palace being railed in, and guarded on both sides with Companies of foot Souldiers. The Conduits ran Wine, and from the Windows was heard all manner of Musick that could be imagined. And first before them marched a Compleat Troop of Horse, having between each four, Sixths a Trumpeter sounding with a silver Trumpet; the Trumpets were all in their Liveries with silver Belts, and the Pannonds of their Drums Imbroidered with glittering Stones, which sparkled like Diamonds. Next followed the Heralds, and their Officers of Arms in their Coats of Arms; after them, the Nobility of the Land on rich Mules, with Coronets on their Heads. Then came the Queen

Cham-

Champions, and St. Georges three sons, in five rich Chariots, lined with Cloth of Gold, and studed with studs of Pasty Silver: After them followed the Collonels, Majors and Captains, with silken Streamers waving before them, being ranked two by two, each English Officer with a Thessalian and mounted on prancting Barbary steeds. And lastly, the inner Officers with the Army, in goodly Arms, and accoutered most richly. In this order they marched to the Palace, where they were met by the Queen, attired in a rich Robe of Ermine, with the Crown Imperial upon her Head, who with a smiling Countenance entertained them in these words.

Thrice welcome hither most Renowned Champions, whom the Gods have appointed for the relief of the distressed, and the chastisement of the vicious. Fames Golden Trumpet hath sounded the renown of your Honourable Actions, and by quelling the force of the Pagan Armies, given us great hopes hereafter for to enjoy Halcyon dayes of Peace. And applying her self more particularly to the Princely Knight Sir Alexander; Sir, (said she) how much I am bound to the Immortal Powers for your preservation, my heart is notable to conceive, much less my Tongue for to express: Now as Heaven has been kind to me in hearing my Prayers for your safe return, so shall I account it my farther happiness that leaving off Arms, you now come to enjoy the fruits of our Amours, and instead of following the Camp of Mars, we solace our selves in the Tents of Cupid; Mistake me not, (Dear Sir) I mean not by spending our time in wanton dalliance, but in the Honourable State of Matrimony, that being joyned in Hymens bands, we may have our joyes crowned with the issues of an unfeigned love.

Most Gracious Princess (replyed Sir Alexander) your speeches are the sole effects of my thoughts, and your desires to me absolute Commands, being such as tend only to my profit and welfare; wonder not then most Peerless Madam, if I willingly embrace what I so earnestly covet; and so sealing his Love on the red Altar of her Lips, they hand in hand paced it into her Palace, accompanied with the Seven Champions, as also with many of the chief Lords and Ladies of the Land; where was provided for them a sumptuous Dinner of forty costly Viands, as might teach the satiate Palate how to taste: and those placed so thick and plentiful, as if the Table would crack with the pile of such weighty dishes. All the while they were at Dinner, melodious Harps and Songs

saluted

saluted their Ears, which was breathed forth in such a curious harmony, as charmed their very souls to an extasie. After Dinner, they fell to dancing, tripping it so nimbly, as if they had been all Air, or some lighter Element. In these delights they walked about eight or nine days, but the Seven Champions soon grew weary of such pastimes, and desirous to go home to their Native Countries, was minded to take their leaves of the Queen Mariana, but Sir Alexander and she having concluded their Nuptials should be celebrated very suddenly, they were with much entreaty perswaded to stay until they were over.

The prefixed day being come, early that Morning, by such time as Aurora the blushing Goddess which doth sway the dewy confines of the day and night, began to appear, but both Bridegroom and Bride were saluted with most sweet sounding Musick, which being ended, their Ears were accosted with this Epithalamium;

Sol thy Beams no longer hide,
Call the Bridegroom to the Bride;
Let each one rejoyce and sing,
Make the Air with Hymen ring,
May all Pleasure and Delight
Crown your Day, and bless your Night;
And the warm embrace of Love
Be soft as Down, or Venus Dove;
May your oft repented kisses
Bring with them as many blisses;
And these Joys remain in state
Till your end, and that come late.

These Solemnities being over, and the Bridegroom and Bride risen from their Beds, they prepared themselves to go to Church; the Bridegroom was apparelled in a suit of Sanguine coloured Tabby, to signifie how he burnt in the flames of a chast Love; the Bride was attired all in white, to denote her unspotted Virginity, and Maidenly Modesty. Sir Alexander was led by two Dukes Daughters, and the Princess Mariana by two of the chiefest Barons of the Realm; having her Train born up by four Ladies of Honour. Thus did they walk in great state unto the Temple, where the Priest joyned them together in Hymens

Holy Rites; which being done, they returned again in the same order to the Palace; all the way the people showing such great demonstrations of joy as was wonderful to behold.

To rehearse the great Chear prepared for this Royal Dinner, the Maskings, Revellings, and other costly showes, which were solemnized by the Lords and Ladies, and other Courtiers, would tire the Pen of an industrious Writer. The next day was appointed for the Coronation of the Prince Alexander, and the Princess Mariana, which was performed in great splendour, the multitude of Spectators that came to behold it being so many, that notwithstanding great store of Money was thrown about in other streets to divert the people from thronging so thick at the Coronation, yet the people regarded the Money not at all, for the great desire they had to behold their new King.

After the usual Ceremonies were ended which appertain to such Solemnities, the Trumpets sounded, and the People with a very loud shout, cryed out, Long live *Alexander* and *Mariana*, King and Queen of *Thessaly*. The Knights and Barons to honour the Solemnity the more, appointed the whole Afternoon to be spent in Justing and Turneying, wherein was shown very much skill and valour, but above them all Duke Orsin, a near Kinsman to the Queen Mariana, carried the chief credit, having unhorsed fifteen Knights that day, for which King Alexander presented him with a rich Chain of Gold, and St. George in reward of his Valour gave him a costly Diamond Ring. And now King Alexander being thus solemnly Crowned, was fulfilled that Prophecy which was by the Fatery Queen prevented of him, as you may read in the 14 Chapter of the first Part of this Honourable History, which contained these words;

This Child shall likewise live to be a King,
Times wonder for device and Courtly sport:
His Tilts and Turnaments abroad shall ring,
To every Court where Nobles do resort.
Queens shall attend and humble at his feet,
Thus Love and Beauty shall together meet.

After some few days passed in Royal Triumphs, the Brave Champions resolved to stay no longer, but to hasten to their own Countries, in pursuance of which their resolution, they acquainted

King

King Alexander and Queen Mariana of their intentions, who were very loath to have parted from their Companies; but the Seven Champions were so resolute in their determinations, that no perswasions could induce them to stay any longer. The King and Queen seeing them so fully bent to be gone, with a great Train of Lords and Ladies attended them to their Ships, where they had caused a stately Banquet to be provided for them; and so after many rich Presents and mutual Embracements passed betwixt them, the Seven Champions took Ship, and having a gentle gale of Wind, had soon lost the sight of the Thessalian shore; so sailing along on Neptunes watry front, the wanton Pearmaids sporting by the sides of their ship, and not scarce a wrinkle seen on Thetis face, but the Sea as calm as when the Halcyon hatcheth on the sand; they saw before them a ship, all whose sails and streamers were black, having black Flags and Pensons stuck round the sides of the ship. The sight of this ship so strangely thus attired in black, made them have a longing desire to know what it should mean; so making up to it, they hailed them according to the Sea phrase, when a Gentleman appearing on the Deck, gave them to understand that they were of Italy, and were come from Scandia, bringing with them the dead Body of the Duke Ursini, Lord of the fruitful Land of Campania; which when St. Anthony understood, (this Duke Ursini having formerly been his loving Friend) he declared unto them who he was, and what were his Companions, and also how they were bound for Italy; whereupon there was great rejoycing on both sides, and the Gentleman, and Captain, and Master of the Italian ship were invited into the other, where after some Complements past on both sides, and a short Collation, the Sea being calm, and like a standing Pool, no Waves nor Billowes to arise, they intreated the Gentleman now that their ships lay thus at Hull, to declare unto them the manner of Duke Ursini's death, and how he came to dye in so remote a Country? To which the Gentleman willingly condescended, and spake as followeth;

It is not now fully two years since that the Renowned Prince Otwy, Duke of Ferarra, at the Celebration of his Marriage with the famous Lady Lucinda of Mantua, kept solemn Justs and Turnaments, with Royal Entertainment for all comers, which invited thither not only the prime Nobility and Gallants of the Italians, but also the news being spread abroad into Forreign

Countries, several persons of great Quality resorted thither, amongst others was Julian the Daughter of Lampasco Prince of Scandia, a Lady of such glorious eye surprizing Rays, that in her Face Love seemed to sit enthroned in full Majesty, nor wanted she therewith the helps of Art to set forth her natural perfections, so that she seemed rather a Divine Goddess then a humane creature. These her admirable Endowments was looked on by Duke Urlini, through a multiplying glass, which rendered her to him the most admirable of all Creatures, captivating his heart such a thrall to her Beauty, that he vowed himself a servant to her vertues, and to endear himself the more in her Respects by some Atchievments of Honour, he entered the Lists as chief Challenger against all comers, being mounted on a milk white Barbary Courser, trapped with Capparisons of Silver, and on his Burgonet a plume of goodly Feathers: His Armour was blew, resembling the Azure Firmament, spangled with stars of Gold, with this word for his device; Vertue like the clear Heaven is without Clouds. He encountered with sundry Knights of great worth, against all which he had much the better, which gained him both great applause and envy. Nor was he less skilful in the intrigues of Love then in the management of Arms, and court a Lady as well as encounter with an Enemy, which he with much artificial Eloquence demonstrated in an address to the Lady Julian, who seemed much affected with his person, and so far the matter went, that there seemed nothing wanting to the consummation of their Marriage, but only the consent of her Parents, which to obtain, he sailed with her unto Scandia, where he was most nobly entertained, and his suit very well liked on. Now it was so, that a young Baron of that Country named Lamprido, had formerly born a great affection unto the Princess Julian, and had so far prevailed with her, that he was in great hopes of obtaining her Love, but his means not answerable to her high Dignity, it was kept very close from Prince Lampascoes Ear, yet hoped he in time, that either by the death of Lampasco, or some secret stratagem, he should compass his ends; but now seeing Prince Urlini in so great favour, he began utterly to despair in his suit, unless by some means he could find a way to deprive him of his Life. It happened not long after that Prince Lampasco proclaimed a general hunting of the wild Boar, to which Princely exercise resorted all the flower of the Nobility,

and every one whose Breast was fired with desire of glory and renown; amongst others, none was more forward to this Royal sport then Prince Ursini, who at the appointed time came into the field, armed with his Boare-spear, and mounted on a Spanish Gennet, who for their swiftness are said to be ingendred of the Wind. Being come within view of the place where they were to hunt, each man was ordered according to his stand, when a Brace of lusty Beagles were let loose to rouse the Boare; In the mean time every man prepared himself for the handling of his Weapons, and with a nimble Eye to catch all advantages that might be taken: It was not long before the Beagles had rouzed the Boare out of his Den, who seeming to regard no danger, nimbly turning round about, with a kind of a wallowing running pace, ran where he could see any company. The first that struck at him was an Italian Knight, who accompanied Prince Ursini in his Voyage to Scandia, who brake his Spear, but wounded him not, for his Skin was scarcely penetrable, being as hard as a Bulls hide when it is tanned. Leaving this Italian he ran against a valerous Knight, named Piaster, who encountered with him very courageously; yet could not his courage, strength nor skill, (all which he was in a full measure Master of) prevail any thing; yet was his performance so much, that giving him a small wound on the Leg, feeling the smart, he ran towards Baron Lamprido, who used his utmost strength and skill to withstand him, but the smart of his wound in his Leg so exasperated him, that he ran with such fury against Lamprido as turned him Horse and Man to the ground, and undoubtedly had slain him, had not Duke Ursini come to his rescue, who with undaunted courage set upon the Boare, and with great strength, guided by skill, so followed his blowes, that he made the Boare begin to stagger, who yet with open mouth came towards him; which advantage Duke Ursini spying, thrust his Boare Spear down his Throat, and therewith rent his Heart in sunder, yielding unto him the absolute Victory. By this time divers Knights were come in to him, amongst others Lamprido having recovered his fall, came in with the thickest; but when he saw that the Boare was killed, and by the hands of Ursini, his blood boiled within him for anger, out of envy that he had done it, which he knew would more endear him in the affections of the Lady Olive, as also that his own error herein would much lessen her opinion of him. Whereupon a fierce

all

of revenge entering into his heart, his study was how to effect it with privacy, not only for danger of the Law, but dread of Duke Ursini's valour, whom he knew he could not match in single combat, he therefore concluded to do it by treachery, which not long after he brought to pass in this manner.

Amongst other exercises which Duke Ursini much delighted in, one was the Art of Angling, in which he would oftentimes spend many hours, and that with as much privacy as he could, because multitude of persons was a hinderance to the sport: It so chanced one day that he accompanied only with one servant, and having no other Armour but his Sword, went in a Boat unto a spacious River a fishing, which being known unto Lampridi, he thought it now a convenient time for him to accomplish his purposed ends, and having engaged seven or eight other stout persons to his side, they armed themselves, and in two Boats (to prevent suspition) betook themselves also to the water, taking two different ways the better to surround him in the middle. Duke Ursini was all this while so busie at his exercise, that he took no notice of their intentions; yea at last, not perceiving they had any Armour, being hid under linnen Frocks, he permitted them to come so near his Boat, that one or two of them leaping in, began to lay hold of him; when snatching up his Sword, he defended himself so gallantly, that he had well near sent their souls to attend at Charons Ferry, the biting steel being pursued by such streams of blood, that his Boat was all bestained with a crimson dye. In the mean time the other villains leaped in, and surrounded him so on every side, that he had no room to wield his Weapon, however, as if he had been a man made all of fire, having a courage that knew not how to fear, he resisted them all, and in a while, (though over-matcht) had sent four of their souls to the Stygian Bay; whereof Lampridi was the third. Thus for a short space did the Goddess Victoria seem favourable to him; and now his man who all this while had done his utmost in defence of his Master, having grasped one of the Villains, they chanced both to fall overboard into the water. When Duke Ursini endeavouring to help his man, the other villain gave him a mortal Wound on the Head, yet before he fell he tumbled that Villain also into the water, to accompany his fellow, which was no sooner done, but through the loss of so much blood which issued from his Wounds, he fell down in a Swound, when at the very instant there came

thither

thither a Boat with some Citizens in it, intending also to have fished there, but seeing the latter part of this skirmish, they made up to them, where they found in Duke Ursini Deaths pale flags advanced in his Cheeks, and he ready to take his Oath to be Deaths true Liege-man. The Citizens did what they could in staying his Soul, which was now making a separation from his Body, but all their endeavours were in vain, for Death, Natures bold Pursivant had taken an absolute possession of him; Whilst they were thus busied in seeking to recal Life unto him again, they heard one of the two parties with which he had encountered withal at first, to give a great groan, whereupon using their helping hands for to revive him, they at last brought him to his Speech, of whom they asked who were the persons, and what was their difference, which he declared unto them in manner as we have before described, and having made an end of his Relation, he presently therewith expired.

Hereupon the Citizens taking along with them the Boat wherein were the dead Bodies, returned to the City, and declaring the news, there was great sorrow and lamentation for Duke Ursini, especially by the Lady Julian, who from her drowned Eyes shed many vain offerings to the dead: Nor can you think most noble Champions, but that the grief which then fell upon us who accompanied him in this his Voyage, was any thing less then what possessed the hearts of the chiefest, for hearing the News, we sat in such a given over posture, as who had beheld us would have thought sickness, sorrowfulness, and melancholly, were come under the ensign of mishap, to conquer delight, and plunge us into the deep abyss of misery. After some little time, being called as it were out of this Seance of sorrow, we craved leave to depart home, with the Corps of our dead Master, which the Duchess Lampasco kindly granted, and furnished us with all things fitting as here you see. At which words grief stopped the passage of his speech, that he could proceed no further.

The Seven Champions heartily condoled this mishap, that so worthy a Knight should fall so treacherously, and now with all the speed they could they sailed to Italy, where being arrived, Duke Ursini was interred with all the Funeral pomp that could be devised; where the other six Champions leaving St. Anthony behind them, they each one took to their own Country, where they had not long remained, but that they dyed, and were interred in their Mother Sepulchres.

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

What happened to St. *Georges* Eldeſt Son Sir *Guy*, after he was parted from his two Brotners, the woful Story of *Selindus*, how he was deprived of his Barrony by *Euphemus*, and reſtored again by the Valour of Sir *Guy* and Captain *Bolus*.

NOW ſhall our Pen endeaver to deſcribe the valiant Acts of St. Georges eldeſt Son, Sir Guy, whoſe honourable atchievments were ſo many and great, that to declare them in full, I might as well attempt to empty the Sea with a ſpoon, or to ſcale Olympus with a Ladder of Sand. This valiant Knight being with his Ship ſeparated from his two Brothers, as you heard in the former Chapter, they ſailed through many and dangerous ſtraits and paſſages; and as they ſailed thus along, they came to a broad Sea, in the middle of which they thought they ſaw a ſmall Iſland, to which they made up, and landed ſome of their men, who made a fire thereon to dreſs ſome meat: Now when the fire grew hot, and that the meat was nigh ſodden, the Iſland began to move, which made them all ſore afraid, that they ran with all the ſpeed they could again to their Ship. Now this which they thought to be an Iſland, was only a great Fiſh named Lupus, which laboureth day and night to put his Tayl in his Mouth, but by reaſon of his greatneſs could not, which when they underſtood, they fetched their kettle and meat from off the Fiſhes back, and ſo ſailed forwards till they came to a very fair Iſland, named Mieonicom, in which lived the famous Enchantreſs, the wiſe Mededa, who gave out Prophecies concerning future Events, which being underſtood by Sir Guy, he with his chief Captain named Bolus, went to her habitation, being in a dark Valley, beſet all with Myrtle-Trees, the building was fair and ſumptuous, having a Brazen Gate for entrance thereunto, on which was depenſilled theſe Verſes.

You, who would with the wiſe Mededa ſpeak,
Blow with the Trumpet which doth hang hereby
And ere you can a queſtion to her break,
She will your doubts reſolve inſtantly.
Such power the Fates did unto her beſtow
For benefit of thoſe which live below.

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Whereupon Sir Guy set the Trumpet to his mouth, and with a strong breath blew such a blast, as ecchoed in the Air like a peal of Ordinance, when immediately the Gate of its own accord flew ope, where stood a Dwarf ready to entertain them, who conducted them into a spacious Hall, which was adorned with many Statues of antick work, and wherein in a huge Frame hung the Picture of Medea, how she by letting out Æsons old blood, and by infusing new into the room, made him young again. In another Table was pourtrayed King Midas, who for preferring Pans Pipe, before Apollos Harp, was for his pains rewarded with a pair of Asses Eares. Whilst they were viewing these Pictures with delight, the Enchantress Mededa came down from her Chamber, who beholding Sir Guy with a fixed look, thus said unto him.

Sir Knight return unto thy Ship,
Let no advantage from thee slip;
For now the time is nigh at hand,
Thou must be joyn'd in Hymens band,
Thy constancy to her is known
Who seeks to have thee for her own:
But e're these things to thee betide
Thou many troubles must abide.

Having thus said she vanished out of their sight, leaving them much wondring at what they had heard: Then taking their leave of the Dwarf, they returned again towards their Ship; but in their way, as they passed along by a Rivers side, which gently running made sweet musick with the enameld stones, and seemed to give a gentle kiss to every sedge he overtook in his watry Pilgrimage. There came crossing a Meadow towards them, an antient Shepherd, who by the rotundal of his mellow years, seemed as if Nature had brought him near to the door of death; yet were not his Hairs so gray by years as made so by sorrow, which his blubber'd Countenance gave a doleful copy of his thoughts, what he was about to speak. Sir Knights, (said he) if ever compassion harboured in noble Breasts, let my aged years and extream misfortunes crave your pity, who from a contented, and not despicable estate, am now become Fortunes Tennis-ball, by the unconstancy of that blind Goddess. Know then, worthy

Knights, my name is Selindus, once poſſeſſed of the Wealthy Barrony of Mompelior, ſcituate in this Iſland of Micomicom, a place which for the richneſs of the Soyl, and pleaſantneſs of the Scituation, ſcarcely parallel'd in all the Country. Theſe fair poſſeſſions of mine, left unto me when I was young, ſoon procured me a Wife, of which yet I had no cauſe to repent, being a Lady replenished with all the Ornaments and Endowments of Nature, which might make her in every wiſe compleat. Happily we lived together for ſome ſhort ſpace of time, when the fruits of her Womb gave us great hopes of more future joyes, but the Fates had decreed otherwiſe, for upon her delivery, the birth of the Infant proved the death of the Parent, and ſhe to beſtow a Jem on the Earth, became her ſelf a Pearl in the ſtarry Firmament, what ſhould I ſay more: I loſt a Wife, and gained a Daughter, and indeed a Daughter of ſuch ſupererrellent parts, as might put a ceſſation of ſorrow for the Mother. This Daughter whoſe name was Praxida, did I bring up in all vertuous Education, who in ſhort time became the wonder of her Sex, having in her ſuch perfections as did yield ſubject to admiration, and as ſhe grew more in years, ſo did ſhe add more to her perfections, which admirable Endowments attracted to her many adorers, who ſued for her favour, amongſt whom was one whom ſhe moſt fancied, whoſe name was Euphemius, a Knight of Placida, being an Iſland not far off, under the Queen Artemia, who had made him ſole Governour thereof.

Betwixt this Euphemius and my Daughter, unknown to me, had paſſed a ſolemn Contract, ſhe belike fearing to diſcloſe it to me, as doubting my conſent, his Eſtate not being anſwerable to my Revenues, wherefore they got privately Married together. Now it happened not long after, upon ſome offence againſt the Queen, Euphemius was committed to Priſon, and having layn there ſome few dayes, was brought before the Queen to be examined, who beheld him with great wonder and aſtoniſhment, for indeed he was a perſon of a lovely Countenance, and in whom Dame Nature had done her utmoſt to the making of him in all parts compleat, which ſo wounded her heart with an affection towards him, that inſtead of his being her Captive, ſhe became his: and in part to manifeſt the ſame unto him, ſhe frankly gave him his freedom, and with many kind words entertained him very graciouſly into her favour; yet could not all this kind-

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ness endear her unto him, but the more she shewed love to him on the one side, the more was his hatred to her on the other, and that not so much in respect of his tye to my Daughter, as the mortal spite he bare to her for his Imprisonment, so that having a fit opportunity offered him, he fled from the Court, and confederating with some friends, intended to levy War against the Queen.

The Queen understanding of his departure, fared like unto a distracted Woman, wringing her hands, and beating on her Ivory Breasts, she cast her self upon the ground, tearing the lovely Tresses from her head. Her Ladies comforted her the best wise they could, but that cheriſht fire which blindly crept through every Vein of her fluent blood, would suffer her to take no rest; but being at last informed in what place he was, she sent to him this following Letter.

COuld I in the least imagine what should cause your so sudden departure, that lay in my power, the cause thereof should be removed, but the sore not being known, how can the remedy be administred! If you think upon your restraint, think also upon your free-given Liberty, and do not write the one in Marble, the other in Sand. That I seek for love to you, impute it not to lightness, but to a real affection; and let your return again to me demonstrate that your heart is not inexorable, when perhaps my presence may plead more in my excuse then can this Paper-Messenger; so wishing you what she wants her self, Health; she remains ever yours;

Artemia.

This Letter she sent by a trusty Messenger, but his mind was so fully bent against her, that instead of liking it caused loathing. Wherefore taking his Pen in hand, he sent her again this bitter return.

WHat should cause you to dote where you are hated, I cannot imagine love but lust; therefore I shall not esteem of your Syrens Tongue, knowing that Bees have stings as well as honey: Nor think not to entrap me any more by your sugerd baits, but know that none so much hates the memory of you as doth your sworn Enemy,

Eubemius.

This Answer was to Artemia as a Dagger piercing her heart, so that she immediately fell into such a deadly swound, as her Ladies about her could hardly recover her. Unhappy Artemia, (then said the Queen) and must I live to be despised, and he to triumph in my overthrow: Ungrateful man, can all my courtesies reap no other profit but only disdain? Is it possible that I can continue to love thee, that deservest rather to live in my hatred; but why do I thus exclaim against him, who perhaps doth this only to try me; no, no, Artemia, he slights thy love; Then dye fond Queen, defer not to live any longer; yet dear Euphemius, in my death shall I make it known how near thy love was to my heart, and how highly thou wer't prized in my Affections.

In this manner did the woful Queen spend her dayes until sickness coming on, put the harmony of Nature out of tune in her Body, which by little and little languished away in such sort, that she became a meer Skelleton or Anatomy; and now finding that Death by degrees began to sieze on her Vital parts, she called her Nobles unto her, and spake to them these words;

My Lords, I am now taking my last leave of you, the spent Hour-glass of my Life is near at hand, and now at my parting ghost I do adjure ye, as you will answer it before the Higher Powers, whither I am now going to appear, that ye invest Euphemius King when I am dead and gone; and though I doubt not of your performance herein, yet for my more assurance, and that my ghost may quietly rest hereafter; I shall desire you to take an Oath to do it, which if you should fail in the performance, know assuredly you will both wrong your selves and him, him in depriving him of his Crown, and your selves of a good King, he being a Prince kind, wise, just and mercyful, and only unkind unto me.

The Nobles to satisfie her request, freely took their Oaths to be true to Euphemius; and now the Queen being fully satisfied with what was done, willingly yielded up the ghost, whom the Nobles buried in most sumptuous manner; which being done, they sent an Honourable Messenger to Euphemius, to certifie him of the Queens death, and how she had bequeathed her Crown to him; which Messenger set forth Artemia's love in such pathetical words, as wrought in him a strange alteration, for when he thought upon her unalterable affection towards him, the constancy of her love, her matchless beauty, rare endowments, and super-excellent parts, he began to reflect upon himself, his unkindness to

to her, his vile ingratitude, that could wrong her which dyed for love of him. Those considerations made him to like where before he loathed, and to loath where before he loved; for whereas before he used to give many private visits to my Daughter, protesting all constancy and loyalty towards her, now the poyson of hatred entered into his heart against her, as taking her to be the chief obstacle which hindered him from the enjoyment of the Queen, and might be also the same of the Kingdom, if it should be known he were married unto her, wherefore he departed along with the Messenger, never so much as bidding her farewel, or sending any Messenger unto her.

The Nobles entertained him very splendidly, and with great solemnity Crowned him King; In the mean time the poor Praxeda was well near distracted with discontent, finding her self to be with Child, fearing to discover it unto me, and finding such an alteration of love from him; Her case being thus desperate, knowing it impossible to be long concealed, she sent to him this following Letter.

My Dear Euphemius,

MEN do tax our Sex for being unconstant, but now I must apply that fault to you, I say to you, whose Oaths did give so great a Testimony of your fidelity, that I durst not doubt them for fear of injuring my self. Ah Euphemius, doth Honours change Manners, can you so soon forget Praxeda, whom you swore so firmly to love. Now if thou hast no pity for me, take some compassion on the fruit of my Womb, the seal of our loves, wherein thy lively Image is implanted; and if thou hast any thing of Nature in thee, thou canst not but deplore its condition, and provide a remedy for the same; we still hoping thou wilt remain constant, I rest,

Thine own Praxeda.

Euphemius received this Letter with great indignation, vowing revenge, the Rhamnusian Nemesis possessing his vengeful breast in all her blackest formes, and now his enraged blood being tickled with the thoughts of a stealing himself, for as he thought, his disgrace in claiming him to be her Husband; he intended the destruction not only of she, but of all her Kindred, and that to be

he perfoxmed as soon as he could find any pretended cause of a quarrel with her. In the mean time to deterr her from any prosecution of her claim, he returned to her this invective answer.

HAth your impudence no other person to Father your Bastard brat but upon me, whose known reputation is such, as will free me in the Consciences of all honest persons, from the known calumnies of such a vile Strumpet; was it not my vertues preferred me by a general consent to a Kingdom; and do you think by detraction to bespatter my good name? Cease then perverse Monster of Women kind, to prosecute any further claim unto me, lest it prove the deserved destruction of thee and thine.

Thy deserved Enemy,
Euphemius.

But before she received this Letter, feeling the burthen of her Womb to grow great, she desired leave to go visit an Aunt of hers, named Milleta, pretending indisposition of Health, to which I readily granted, knowing my Sister very careful over her for her good. To this her Aunt she discovered all what had passed betwixt Euphemius and she, desiring her aid and secresie therein, and indeed it was but high time, for within three days after her coming thither, she was delivered of a goodly Boy, whom her Aunt named Infortunio, and put him out to Nurse to one of her Tenants.

Soon after she received the Letter from Euphemius, which when she had read, her grief and sorrow were so great, that she deemed her self the very Map of misery, and falling into a swound it was long ere her Aunt and the other attendants could recover her to life, such a sudden grief had her soul contracted, that who so had beheld her, would have thought her Spirit ready to descend into Charons Boat, to be transported into the Elizian fields; but coming a little to her self, she thus began for to exclaim.

And is it possible such Perjury can remain in men, do they think Oaths are not binding, or that divine vengeance doth not follow upon breach of promise? Ah Euphemius, can thy heart prove so disloyal; were all the protestations thou so often didst reiterate unto me, only feigned baits to entrap me to my destruction? Then glory in thy triumph, but know accursed Caitiff, my soul shall haunt thee after death, as did the ghost of Queen Dido, follow

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the Body of Perjured Æneas; and saying these words, she stabbed her self to the heart with a Bodkin, which she had hidden within the Trammels of her Hair, and fetching only two or three deep groans, she presently dyed.

Praxeda having acted this woful Tragedy on her self, put all the Houshold in a great uproar, especially my Sister Milesia, who fared like to one of Bacchus frantick raging Nuns, or like a Tartar, when in a strange habit he prepares himself to a dismal Sacrifice: Ah Praxeda, (said she) how hath thy actions strayd from Reasons center, thus to give thy soul a Goal-delivery: Abhorred Euphemius, accursed mayst thou be that wer't the causer of all this mischief: Hast thou a heart more obdurate then Dunces, Tygers, or the Panthers whelps, whose healths are morning draughts in blood, couldst thou be so unkind to her who loved thee so dearly: and must thy revenge extend to blood: O savage rigour, more cruel then a Turk or Troglodite. In this manner complained the woful Milesia, shedding forth abundance of tears, which yet were but barren shadows to express the substance of her grief. At last, the extremity of her passion being over, she sent me word of what had happened; which into what a distracted grief it put me into, let them be judge who are the Parent of an only Child: My greatest comfort in this distressed condition was to study revenge against Euphemius, but how to accomplish it there was the difficulty, as knowing my self too weak to oppose him by open force: whereupon I sent a Letter to the chiefest of the Nobles, declaring how unworthily he had done by my Daughter, and imploring their aid to revenge his disloyalty; who greatly pitying my misfortunes, and remembring how he had been the death of their good Queen Artemia, they by a joynt consent banished him their Kingdom; who by this means being implacably incensed against me, accompanied with a crew of fellows of as desperate fortunes as himself, he warred against me, and quickly outed me of my Warony; I in vain imploring help from his Nobles, who upon his extirpation were warring one against another for superiority: Wherefore being destitute of Friends, and hopeless of ever attaining my pristine glory, I betook my self to a Shepherds life, the better to be shrouded in obscurity; yet being assured by the wise Mededa, that there should one day come a Knight out of a far Country who should restore me again to my Warony.

Sir

Sir Guy having heard the Shepherds discourse, it wrought in him great ruth and compassion, and turning himself to Captain Bolus, he thus said; now by the honour of my Knighthood, and by the love I bear to my Country England, I will not enter into my Ship until I have reseated him again in his Barony, and to make good his promise, he took with him a hundred of his choicest Souldiers, and being guided by the Shepherd Selindus, they marched to Mompelior, where they heard how Euphemius was lodged in a strong Castle, and guarded with five hundred Souldiers, having also in pay a certain Morisco, of a wonderful stature and strength, armed in a Coat of Mail, and using a Bar of Iron of forty pound weight for his Club. Having approached within half a mile of the Castle, Sir Guy sent a Messenger to Euphemius, demanding him to restore the Castle with all that belonged to it, to Selindus, or else to expect the worst that should happen upon such refusal; but Euphemius was so far from granting his request, that he bid the Messenger to charge his Master forthwith to depart his Territories, or else his life should pay for his presumption in seeking to meddle with what he had nothing to do withal. Hereupon both sides prepared themselves for fighting: Euphemius himself, with the Gyant Morisco, accompanied with three hundred of his choicest Souldiers, setting upon Sir Guy with such fury, that had he not been of undaunted Courage, and always watchful against such desperate onsets, he had undoubtedly overthrown him; but Sir Guy having with great Valour stood the shock of their fury, fell upon Euphemius and his men with such undaunted resolution, that notwithstanding he made a notable resistance, yet his Souldiers began to give back, which the Morisco perceiving, he singly set upon Sir Guy, and with manly Courage dealt about such blowes, that who so should have beheld him, would have thought the great Alcides had descended again upon the Earth, to teach Mortals the way of Mankinds destruction; but Sir Guy so nimbly avoided his blowes, and with such derterous skill set upon the Gyant with his never failing Sword, that he made many wounds in his flesh, whereby Death to enter in at, which Euphemius perceiving, he made up to Sir Guy to succour the Morisco, but before he could get up to him he was set upon by Captain Bolus, with so great Courage, that he found he had enough to do to defend himself. At last Sir Guy enforcing himself with all his might, gave such a blow on the Gyants Helmet, as piercing

ing the same, it came forth all embrued with his Brains, who without speaking any word fell down dead to the ground.

Euphemius seeing his Friend the Morisco fall, would have fled away, but he was so environ'd by Soldiers, that all means was taken from him to escape, whereupon he was forced to yield himself a Prisoner, and was both by Sir Guy, and Captain Bolus, entertained with great Civility. In the mean time Sir Guys Soldiers had persued their Enemies with such vigour, that those who were in the Castle, opening their Gates to entertain their flying Friends, before they could shut them again, Sir Guys Soldiers also entered with them: And now within the Castle began a most desperate conflict, neither Defendants nor Assailants expecting any mercy if overcome; wherefore each one were busie in plying Deaths fatal task, their Swords making such sad work that every place was over filled with slaughter, and their mingled blood made a Purple flood that overflowed in each place they fought. Whilest thus death was Inning his plenteous Harvest, and the Soldiers so thronged as they could scarcely wield their killing hands, Sir Guy and Captain Bolus coming amongst them, soon turned the Scales on the Assailants side, so that the Defendants being more overcome by valour then number, yielded themselves and the Castle to the mercy of the Conquerours, the possession whereof Sir Guy freely surrendered into the hands of Selindus, together with the disposal of all the Prisoners: But Euphemius remembring how discourteously he had dealt by Selindus, falling on his Knees, desired of Sir Guy that he might remain still with him, promising him faithfully to be his true Prisoner; but his crimes were so notorious that Sir Guy would in no wise consent thereunto; whereupon Captain Bolus begged him of him, which was granted, he having before presented the Captain with a Jewel of an inestimable price. And now did the Friends of Selindus come flocking unto him, whereby he was in a capacity to maintain his Barony against all Oppolers: Whereupon Sir Guy took his leave of him, and returned to his Ship, his Soldiers according to their merits, having been before richly rewarded by Selindus.

CHAP. XIII.

How Sir *Guy* arrived in *Sicily*, where he overcame the Rebels, which after the King of *Sicilies* death, had Rebelled against the Queen *Urania*; How he was Married to her, and afterwards Crowned King of *Sicily*.

SIR Guy having restored Selindus to his Barony, as you heard in the last Chapter, he took Ship, together with Captain Bolus and his Prisoner Euphemius, and having a prosperous wind, they in few days arrived on the Coasts of fruitful Sicily, to the great joy of Sir Guy, it being the happy Port whereto his desires were directed; but it happened clean contrary to his expectations, the scene of actions was quite alter'd there; for soon after his departure from thence, to his expedition against the Infidels, the King of Sicily dyed, whereby the Crown came to the Princess Urania; but one Nefario a potent Nobleman of that Country, and who had many Dependents belonging to him, of great worth and quality, raised a strong Rebellion against her, pretending (as is the custom of all Rebels) the ill management of the affairs of the Kingdom, and so well had Fortune hitherto favoured his endeavours, that he had gained from the Queen several strong places, insomuch that many of her Captains seeing his success, revolted from her, and sided with him. Sir Guy understanding the badness of her affairs, prepared all he could for her speedy relief; and taking with him three hundred of his stoutest Soldiers, he marched with them towards the City of Syracusa, wherein he was informed she was besieged by a great Army of her Enemies. Willingly he would have given her notice of his arrival, but all places were so stopped that he could not possibly do it; whereupon dividing his Men into two Companies, he gave the one of them to the Command of Captain Bolus, and the other he led himself, and so in the head of the Night set upon the Enemies, who not in the least dreaded any danger, and now was nothing but cutting, hacking and slashing throughout the Camp, so that in every place you might see a throng of Carcases, whose lifeless Eyes were closed with dust and death. Sir Guy remembring that he was now rescuing his dear Lady and Mistress out of the hands of Rebels, did with his Sword do wonders; striking so

thick and deadly, as if he meant the wounded Soldiers should row to Charons Boat in streams of their own blood. And now had the cryes and shrieks of the Soldiers alarum'd Nefario, who put himself forward to withstand this Innovation, which he perceived was ready to overwhelm all his former successes. In the mean time Captain Bolus had taken an eminent Commander Prisoner, by whom he understood the state of the Army, whereupon joyning with Sir Guy, they with united Courage set upon Nefario, and that with such fury, that he not able to withstand them, was forced to give ground, whom Sir Guy did not eagerly pursue, but sent a Messenger to the City to enform them of what was done, who thereupon presently issued out, killing many, and bringing in more Prisoners. But when the Queen Urania understood how Sir Guy was come to her aid, her joy was so great that she was transported therewith into an extasie, sending the chief of her Nobles presently unto him, for to conduct him to her presence, whom she no sooner beheld, but she ran to him, and embracing him said; Thrice welcome to me my most Honoured Knight, who wer't born for the good of our Country: O how are we bound to the immortal powers for thy preservation, and sending thee in this very nick of opportunity to do us good. Most Gracious Princess, (replyed Sir Guy) I do account it my greatest happiness that I can in any wise serve you, though I wish it had not been upon this occasion, but since it is so, let not this opportunity be slipped, but whilst the Enemy is in a maze, let us fall upon him with a resolution worthy the justness of our Cause. This proposition being with great reason applauded, the Soldiers were ordered to have a sudden refreshment, having been wearied in the late Fight; the Queen her self entertaining Sir Guy, who whilst he fed on those viands she brought him, she feasted her self in the contemplation of his admirable perfections. Whilst they were thus at their repast, they heard from a far the sound of Trumpets, at which they much marvelling, sent a Messenger to know what was the matter; who returned with this answer, that there were fifteen thousand Thessalians come to the Queens aid: For King Alexander soon after his Coronation, hearing how the Queen Urania was oppressed by her Rebellious Subjects, resolved to succour her, and to that end sent forth fifteen thousand Horse and Foot, resolving if they would not do, to follow himself with a sufficient Army. Sir Guy hearing this welcome

News sent word to them instantly to refresh themselves, and he would joyn his Forces with them to set upon the Rebels; whilst this general fear and consternation was upon them, and having joyned to him four thousand of the choicest Sicilians, he was marching to them, but behold a sudden change put a stop to his proceedings, for in their way they met with about a hundred of the adverse party, who hearing that Sir Guy was come to the Queens rescue, knowing his Manhood, not only by former exploits, but also by dear bought experience in the last Battle, to secure their Lives and Fortunes at the Queens hands, they siezed on Nefario, and as a Peace-Offering intended to present him a Prisoner to the Queen: Sir Guy understanding what they had done, sent a Herald to the residue, promising them the Queens Pardon if they would lay down their Armes, and submit to her; which undoubtedly they had done, but that at the very instant of time, Grimaldo, Brother to Nefario, was come to inforce his Army with ten thousand Soldiers more, which he had gotten up out of the adjoyning Countries thereabout; but when he heard how his Brother was carried away by his own party, and of the defeat they had received the last night, he was very much troubled in mind, but that his Army might not take any notice of it, he encouraged them in the best wise he could, telling them such defeats were but the chance of War, and for his Brothers Imprisonment, it might be made good by taking some of the chiefest of the other side Prisoners: That now they had so far drawn their Swords, there was no other course to take but to throw away their Scabberds; all hope of reconcilement with the Queen being clean taken away, and therefore no other means but to use their utmost Manhood, either to conquer or dye honourably: With these and the like speeches did he so encourage the Rebels, that when the Messenger came to them with the Queens pardon, it was rejected with scorn; which being made known unto Sir Guy, he presently joyned with the Thessalians, and having Complemented the chief Commanders, he encouraged the Soldiers in such a pithy Oration, that throwing up their Caps, they gave such a hollow, as the earth reverberated with the sound of the same.

And now both Armies faced each other, when presently began such a terrible fight, that Mars himself might have been a spectatour thereof. In one place stood a well ordered Body of erected Pikes, like a young Leaf-less Wood to oppose the invading horse.

In

In another place were banns of Archers, whose feathered Arrowes out-run the piercing Eye, and cut a passage through the flitting air, repelling the Brains of the insulting Foe. Here stood Horses prancing with their feet, raising such clouds of dust, as covered the face of the darkened Sky, when presently Pikes, Bills and Darts, like a moving Wood, rushed against each other. The Horses angry in their Masters anger, with love and obedience brought forth the effects of hate and resistance, and with winds of servitude did as if they affected glory. And now all hands were busied in killing, and the poor Soldiers stood with fear of death, as dead struck; the thirsty Earth drank up whole streams of blood, and mounts were made of slaughtered Carcases. Sir Guy did wonders that day with his sword, sending thousands of souls to the Infernal Regions. As thus he made lanes of his Enemies dead Bodies, he came at last to meet with Grimaldo, with whom he entered into combat, and notwithstanding his Body was enclosed about with glittering walls of Steel, yet made he such breaches therein, as Death had many ways to enter, and Life as many holes whereby to creep out; and now Grimaldo craved for Mercy, which Sir Guy refused, saying, No Varlet, thou mightest have taken it when it was proffered thee, but now nothing but death can satisfie for thy disloyalty, and therewithal reacht him such a blow, as brought him headlong to the ground, and redoubling the same, the second sent him post haste to Prince Pluto, to keep company with his fellow Rebels.

Grimaldo being thus killed, the whole Army betook themselves to flight, whom Sir Guy and his Company persued in eager wise, killing and destroying whomsoever they overtook, without any remorse or pity, so that there was more slain in the chase then in the fight. Having obtained this signal victory, Sir Guy ordered a part of the Army to persue the residue of the Rebels, whilest he with the rest marched back onto the City. And now was there a universal joy amongst the Citizens as was not to be remited; all the way as Sir Guy passed along the streets, the people sending forth such loud Acclamations as the vast Aire was beaten therewith, and that their joy should resound to the Antipodes. When they came to the Palace Gate they were met by the Queen, accompanied with a great Train of Ladies, and Nobles that attended on her; before all which the Queen could not forbear, but taking Sir Guy about the Neck, gave him a kiss. My dearest Love, (saith she) what recom-

recompence can our Country afford thee in retribution of such inestimable benefits, as the Divine Powers, by thy victorious Arms, have bestowed upon us; how had our Weal been buried in woe, our Plenty in penury, our Riches in ruine, hadst not thou rescued us from Rake-hells and Rebels. Consider this my Honoured Nobles, and so submit to him as your King, whom I intend very speedily to make my Husband. And so hand in hand they marched up to her Palace, where he was entertained with a stately Banquet; Sir Guy behaving himself so affably and courteously to the Nobles and Ladies, that he wone their applause, they accounting him to be the very mirrour of true Magnanimity, and pattern of noble Chevalry.

And now all things being thus quieted, and the two Princely Lovers assured of each others real affection towards one another, their hearts and minds were very well satisfied: The Thessalian Army being richly rewarded were sent home, and with them an Honourable Messenger to King Alexander, to return him thanks for his aid, as also to invite him to the Wedding of Sir Guy, and the Queen Urania, the prefixed day whereof was suddenly to be: And now till that long wished for day came, did they mix Times swings with pleasant discourses, and delightful Sonnets; amongst others Sir Guy contemplating the perfections of his Mistress, breathed forth her Praises in this Sonnet:

Appelles like when Nature did thee make,
She view'd the Beauties of the Earth each one;
And from them all the best of all did take,
That thou should'st not excelled be by none:
And for to make thee super excellent,
She joyn'd in one what many Beauties lent.

And thus with Venus beauty she endow'd thee,
And Pallas like she wisdom to thee gave,
The Learning of Cornelia she allow'd thee,
That thou no lack of any thing shouldst have.
And more then thus thy better parts to grace,
Infused a divine Soul to a fair face.

Some

Some (though but few) as beauty ful may be,
Others (and those not many) may as wise,
Others may be as Learned, but in theo,
All Natures Jewels in one Casket lies;
That who so views thy looks a Lover makes him,
Either thy Vertues or thy Beauty takes him.

The appointed day being now neat at hand, the Nobles and Knights prepared a solemn Juists to be holden against all comers, and many costly Pageants and delightful shews were prepared by the Citizens; the Ladies got them many costly Jewels, and other rich Ornaments to adorn themselves against that day; and to compleat the solemnity, King Alexander with a splendid Train of followers came to Sicily, who were most magnificently entertained by Sir Guy and the Queen Urania. On the Marriage Morning, the Bride and Bridegroom were saluted up with most sweet sounding Musick; the Palace was hung round about with Garlands, and rich perfumes cast into fires, which gave a most odoriferous smell; melodious Harps and Songs tickled the Ears with delight. In brief, every thing was so well ordered as befitted such a Royal Solemnity. All the way as they went to the Temple, the ways were strowed with Flowers of Flora's chiefest pride, and the Priest having joyned them in Hymens Nuptial bands, as they returned, there was great store of Money thrown amongst the poorer sort of people, that they also might participate the gladness of the day; the Bells rang, Trumpets sounded, Cornets flourisht, and the Acclamations of the people were so great, as would have silenced the fall of Nilus, or thunder shot from a divided Cloud. In this stately manner they marched back to the Palace, where was provided for them a most magnificent Dinner, which for variety of Dishes, and most artful Dressing, is far beyond my skill to express, the variety of the Dishes being so many, as if this Feast would as the Flood destroy all sorts of Fowls and Beasts. The Afternoon was spent in Dancing, Masking, Revelling, and other delightful sports, until such time as Morpheus, the drowsie Sergeant of the Night summoned them to Bed, there to take their Repose.

Next Morning, no sooner had Aurora from the East displayed her purple dores, and the cock Morning drawn away his sable

Curtain, and let in the day, but the Knights and Nobles prepared themselves to Just; Sir Guy, King Alexander, and the Queen Urania, with divers Ladies and Peers, seating themselves on Scaffolds to behold the same: The first that entered the Lists was a Sicilian Knight named Sir Albert, mounted on a Horse of a fiery sorrel colour, with black feet, and black list on his back, who with open Nostrils breathed forth War before he could see an Enemy. His Armour was Green, like to the Earth, when it begins to put on its Summer Livery: In his Shield was pourtrayed the resemblance of a Garden, with divers springing flowers, and this Motto, still increasing. Against him entered a Corinthian Knight named Agelastus, mounted on a Milk white Horse, but that upon his Shoulders and Withers he was freckled with red stains, as when a few Strawberries are scattered into a dish of Cream. His Armour was blood red, denoting terrour to his Enemies, and on his Shield was depensilled a Hawk seized on a Pigeon, yet hurting it not, the word was, True Glory the only prize. At the sound of the Trumpets (which was by the appointment of two Reverend Judges) they ran fiercely against each other, breaking their staves with much gallantry, but at the second course Agelastus was driven quite from out of the saddle, which disgrace he would have revenged with his sword, but that the Judges forbid it, it being quite contrary to the order set down.

To revenge this disgrace, there entered the Lists a Laconian Knight named Lysander, riding on a Barbary Horse of a cole black, his Armour answerable to the same, representing the dark shades of night, through which yet peeped some stars, as if a comfortable day would ensue: On his Shield was pourtrayed the Goddess Fortune, who Janus like looked two ways, to denote that nothing in this World is so certain, but that if good went before, as ill might come behind; the word was, the end crowns all. These two encountered each other with such invincible courage, as made the Spectatours to surmize, that the Warlike Mars, and invincible Alcides were come to try their martial prowess upon Earth, and fighting thus with equal courage a long space, Sir Alberts Horse leaning hard upon the other, and winning ground, the other Horse feeling himself prest, began to rise a little before, as he was wont to do in his Career; which advantage Sir Albert taking, set forward his own Horse with the

further spur, so as Lysanders Horse came over with his Master under him, giving to Sir Albert the honour of the victory.

Many other Knights and great Personages were by him worsted, as Sir Egre of Sparta, Don Zara of Argos, Wildamore of Creet, and many others: but as we have seen the Sun in a serene day disperse his Beams with great splendour, enlightening the World, to the content of all the beholders, and towards the Evening his radiant lustre set in a darkened Cloud; even so the glories gained by Sir Albert were darkened by his last enterprize, with an encounter against an Arcadian Knight named Sir Selvador, who at such time as was the Ebb of day, when Phæbus bright Chariot had run past the proud Pillars of Alcmena's Son, and with his Earth born shades began to cloath the Earth with night, entered the Lists, in an Armour representing only confusion, no piece answerable to the other, yet all so well compacted as if Art had made order in confusion. At the signal of the Trumpets sounding they set spurs to their Horses, encountering each other with such well guided valour and courage, as showed them each to be a Master of Martial Prowess; but at the third course it was Sir Alberts ill fortune to miss his Rest, which he could not recover, before Sir Selvador had met him, and by main strength cast him to the ground.

The Honour of the day remaining thus to Sir Selvador, the approach of night put a period to those Martial exercises for that day, which yet were continued with manly courage and resolution for several days after. And how before King Alexanders return home to Thessaly, the Coronation of Guy with his Queen Urania was appointed, which was performed with all art and splendour imaginable, which also made good the Prophesie that the Fairy Queen had predicted of him, as we mentioned before in the 14 Chapter of the first part of this History.

A Souldier bold, a man of wondrous might,
A King likewise this Royal Babe shall dye:
Three Golden Diadems in bloody fight,
By this brave Prince shall also conquered be.
The Towers of fair Jerusalem and Rome,
Shall yield to him in happy time to come.

The Coronation being thus over, King Alexander with his Retinue returned to Theſſaly, being accompanied part of the way with King Guy, and his Queen Urania; Captain Bolus alſo with the Engliſh Soldiers departed to their own Country, being highly rewarded by the King and Queen. And now here muſt we leave theſe worthy Captains to relate what befel to the Heroick Knight Sir David, after he was ſeparated from his two Brothers in the ſtorm, as you heard before ſaid.

CHAP. XIV.

How Sir *David* and his Company were almoſt Famiſhed with Hunger: How they came to the Iſle *Fortuna*, where Sir *David* ſlew a Dragon, and delivered the Iſland *Ancona* from Enchantment.

After the angry Seas had by the fury of the Tempeſt ſeparated the three Brothers as you heard declared before; The magnanimous Knight Sir David was with his Ship by the force of the ſtorm driven upon unknown Seas, where they ſailed for ſeveral days in great want and penury, being neceſſitated both for victuals and freſh water, having nothing but their own tears to quench their thirſt, and ready to eat one another to ſatisfie their hunger: Impetuous Famine, that pinching fury ſo Lording it over them, as nothing was expected now, but to dye a lingring, and of all others the worſt kind of death: The Sailers were grown ſo feeble they were not able to handle their ſails, and the Soldiers inſtead of encountering their Enemies, ready to embrue their hands in their fellows bloods, and like Cannibals to devour thoſe whom they ſlew: The diſconſolate Sir David ſeeing his Soldiers thus with weakned Limbs, and barking Stomachs, thus complained to himſelf.

O you Immortal Powers, why did you reſerve us thus from the hands of our Enemies, to periſh by a more lingring and ignoble death! O why was I born to ſee this day? far better it had been for us to have been ſlain by the ſwords of the Infidels; then had we dyed in the bed of Honour, and not thus miſerably to end our Lives, by that which Valour cannot encounter, nor the ſtouteſt

Courage be able to resist. In this manner did the Noble Knight Sir David make his Complaint, but not willing the Soldiers should know his inward grief, he comforted them in the best wise he could, although his own hopeless misery could present no comfort to himself: But now at last, when all hope seemed desperate, and every woe that could by despair be brought, presented it self to the troubled thought, it chanced that one of the Company, as he thought, spyed a Land, which he imparting to his fellows, they upon view imagined the same, whereupon some sparks of comfort began to enter in at the crannies of their hearts, and making towards it as well as their weak Bodies was able to guide the Ship, with much ado they got on Land, which to their great Comfort they found plentifully stored with Sheep, Conies, and divers sort of Fowls, with which they refreshed their almost famisht Bodies. Then searching up further into the Country, they found divers Trees loaden with Fruit, very delightful to the Eye, and seemed as delicious to the taste, but no sooner had they eaten of it, but they presently fell down into a dead swound or trance, bereaved both of sense and motion, which put Sir David and the rest who had not tasted of it, into great grief and consternation of mind, thinking themselves only reserved from Famine, to dye by this strange and unknown operation of poysonous fruit.

As they were thus deploring their miserable condition, there presented themselves to them an Aged Hermit, clothed in a long Gown of Gray, his Head covered with an hoary fleece, and his Silver Hairs speaking experience: In his hand he lead two pretty Children, a Boy and a Girl, whose tender looks pleaded innocence. The old Gentleman without any fear came boldly up to them, demanding what chance had brought them thither, whether not any mankind had come before in three score years, save only that Boy he led in his hand, together with the Girl, who were brought thither by the working of the Sea in a little Boat, and by him miraculously preserved.

Sir David with tears standing in his Eyes thus answered the Hermit: Most Reverend Father, we may well be said to come from the Land of Sorrow, our excess of grief scarce giving way to the relief of words, such has been our to pinching want of Victuals at Sea, and Death here on land as has deprived me of most of my followers, for coming for succour into this Island, the

greatest part of my men by eating of some deadly fruit unknown unto them, were soon arrested by Natures bold Pursivant, grim gastly death, under whose dominion they lye, if no other remedy can be procured then what we have knowledg of.

Most Courteous Knight (replyed the Hermit) both cause and cure are well known unto me, and which I shall experience to you presently: So desiring some part of them for to accompany him, he went unto a little Grove hard by, where grew great store of an Herb whose leaves were much like our English Sassafras, this Herb did he stamp betwixt two stones, and straining the juice of it into their mouths, who thus lay for dead, they presently revived, to the great joy and admirable wonder of Sir David and the rest of his followers: Those who were thus seemingly dead, reported after their reviving, what extraordinary things they had seen in their Trances, for the Nature of that Fruit (belike) was such, as they imagined to themselves that they were transformed to the shapes of sundry Beasts, as Bulls, Dogs, Wolves, and the like, and that they encountered strongly against each other. After congratulations for their happy revival, the Aged Hermit conducted them to his Cell, which was pleasantly seated by a Rivers side, that ran upon so fine and delicate ground, as one could not easily judge whether the River did more wash the Gravel, or the Gravel purifie the River, the Banks on either side were fringed with most beautiful Trees, that resisted the Suns darts from over-much piercing the natural coldness of the River, which ran not forth right, but continually winding, as if it had a delight to play with it self.

Here did the old Hermit fetch out what Victuals he had, but that nothing sufficing, they killed some Sheep, Goats, and other Beasts, which they dressed in the old mans Cell. After they had sufficiently refreshed themselves, Sir David requested the old man to inform them where they were, and of the condition of the place, to which he readily condescended, and began after this manner,

Know worthy Gentlemen, that this Island wherein you now are is called Fortuna, not large for circuit, but plentiful for sustenance, supplying with her abundance the Country of Ancona, not far distant from this Island, and of which once I was the unhappy Governour, being blessed with a beautiful wife, and more beautiful Daughter, named Estrilda; Living for a long

time

time together in great love and abundance of all Earthly Blessings, until the Fates envying our happyness, sent thither a famous Negromancer named Orpino, who rode in a burning Chariot, drawn by flying Dragons, and who was so expert in his Devilish Art, that all the Infernal Furies were at his command, and the subterranean Spirits obeyed his charms and spells. This wicked Magician tempted by the evil spirit Asmodeus, burned in lust towards my Wife, and the better to accomplish his desires, having ingratiated himself in great favour at my Court (for such then it was) he thought nothing impossible to hinder his designs: But my Wife being as vertuous as she was beautiful, not only resisted his temptations, but also acquainted me with his lustful intentions; whereupon I was resolved to seize on him, and by severe Justice to bring him to condign punishment; but knowing the great power he had in the black Art, I was fearful in what manner to accomplish my design; At last I resolved to invite him to a Banquet, and after he had been fully inebriated with the juice of Bacchus, to have an armed Guard to set upon him, but in vain were all the attempts which I devised against him; for no sooner did they lay hands on him, but he was rescued by spirits, which presently appeared in a full Army, over-spreading the places thereabouts, and sending forth such horrour and amazement amongst all my people, as happy were they could get farthest off from their sight; In these hellish shapes did they pursue my men all the Island over, not leaving till such time as there was not one man left but only my wretched self, whom they detained Prisoner: Then did these Infernal Spirits convey all the Male Children away, but all the Females guarded by divine protection, they had not the least power to hurt or touch. Next did he by his Magical Arts upon a Rock adjoyning to the Island, erect a Cittadel or small Castle, which is kept by a Dragon, that each morning out of his mouth sendeth forth such a poysonous breath, as killeth all the Males which are upon the Island, but over the Females his breath hath no power. Just over against this Castle standeth a Pillar, whereon are inscribed these Verses.

What Man so ere sets foot within this Isle,
He by our Charms immediately shall dye,
Which shall remain in force until the while,
A Knight shall overcome the Enemy.

For then great Dzping Charms and Spells ſhall ceaſe,
And then the Land ſhall peopled be in peace.

Having pzoceeded thus far in his Devilish Arts, he next by his Spirits bzought me into this Iſland, where I have now remained the ſpace of ten years, not having the company of any either Man, Woman oz Child, ſave only of theſe two, which were ſent to me in a moſt miraculous manner.

Foz walking by the Sea-ſide one mozning, at ſuch time when the Heavenly Team begins his Golden Pzogreſs from the Eaſt, and guilds the Hozizon with his radiance; as I caſt my Eye up on the bziny face of Neptune, I beheld ſomething floating on that glaſſy deep, and ſtaying to take better notice of it, I perceived it to be a Boat, which without the help of either Man oz Oars made towards the ſhoze, and being come near I dzew it to land, wherein were laid theſe two Childzen faſt aſleep, and betwixt them a Tablet wzitten in Letters of Gold, which contained theſe wozds.

Left to Queen Chance two Babes of Knightly birth,
Are to the rage of Wind and Seas expoſed,
If that they gain a habitable Earth,
By this their Parents dear may be diſcloſed;
Fontelous Children, whom Death Priſoner keeps,
Their Mother in the Inchanted Caſtle ſleeps.

Their Step-Father Sir Uuplon who did owe,
A grudge unto them for their Mothers ſake,
To end their lives his malice did beſtow,
On whom the Queen of Chance did pity take:
Declaring they ſhall by an Engliſh Knight,
Reſtored be unto their Fathers right.

Thus Fates decree, and thoſe do ſtrive in vain,
Who ere they be to alter Fates decree,
By unknown means our ends we oft attain,
And furtheſt ways to thought, may neareſt be,
Learn then for to be juſt without offence,
Heavens puniſh evil, protect innocence.

Now

Now from what place these Children came, I am as ignorant as they themselves, what tender Age was such as made them incapable of any knowledge, either of Parents or Country; yet was I much reproved by the Writing, which promised their restoration by an English Knight, to which I also hoped my own was included; wherefore ever since I have carefully brought them up, and fostered them in the best manner I could; And now I hope is the time come about, wherein what was promised by the Queen of Chance will be performed; not doubting, but that such magnanimous resolutions as I see seated in your noble breasts, joyned with a just cause, will make you courageous to performe the adventure, and to free me from this tedious trouble and thraldom.

Sir *David* hearing this story with much admiration, remembred how he and his Brothers had freed their Mother from the Enchanted Castle, as also of the Knight, which told how Sir Voylon had exposed the two Children to the mercy of the Sea, all which he related to the ancient Gentleman, and withal promised him his utmost endeavour for finishing the Enchantment, and restoring him again to the Island of Ancona.

And now was much mirth and joy on all sides: Sir David was entertained into the Hermits Cell, together with as many of the prime Commanders as it would sufficiently sustain, the rest of the Souldiers cut down boughs from trees, and therewith made them Butts to shelter them from the heat of the Sun, when his hot Beams from their Zenith came on the parched Earth: Sheep and Goats they killed in abundance, so that there was store of boyling, broyling, frying, roasting, stewing, and other ways of dressing dishes to refresh their Bodies, after their sore and bitter hunger sustained at Sea. This continued for a fourth space together, but then Sir David remembring his promise made to the aged Hermit, he buckled on his Armour, and putting himself into his Ship-boat, rowed with two Mariners, and guided by the old Hermit, he undauntedly landed before the Enchanted Castle, and marched directly towards the Gate there of, together no sooner he was come, but the Dragon most fiercely issued out, when presently began between them the most fierce encounter that ever was heard of, so that to describe it to the full I want the skill of Orpheus, that sweet Thracian Singer, or the invention of Homer, in describing the battles of the Greeks and

Troians

Trojans. The Dragon most furiously assailed Sir David, seeking to catch him in her paws, which he nimbly avoided, and lent the Dragon many blows, who lifting up her head, sought to throw the whole weight of her Body upon Sir David, which he perceiving, slipping aside, gave her a wound on the Belly, wherein the only was penetrable, and made her give forth a hideous yell, which advantage Sir David espying, he thrust his sword into her mouth, which she so strongly bit with her Teeth, that had it not been made of the purest Lydian steel, it would have been in great danger of being bitten in two, so that Sir David to draw it out was forced to use great strength, but withal it so cut her Tongue, that the poysonous blood came pouring forth of her mouth, which so enraged the Dragon that turning her about she gave him such a blow with her Tayl, as made him to stagger, and as if wounded, the Sword was ready to drop out of his hand, so that the aged Hermit and the two Partners, who all this while sat in the Boat to behold the Combat, began to doubt of the success thereof: but Sir David recovering himself, against she came to assail him again with her Tayl, taking his sword with both his hands, he struck such a stroak as cut off two yards in length of her Tayl: And now the Dragon being thus wounded, began to use her first play, and sought to seize upon Sir David with her paws, but her strength was so enfeebled through the loss of so much blood, that her force availed her not: On the other side Sir David gathering strength at the sight of her weakness, ran against her with all his might, and by main force tumbled her all along, and ere she could recover, thrust his sword into divers parts of her Belly, which was as big as any Tun, and in colour like to the burnisht Gold, whereout issued such abundance of poysoned filth, and withal stunk so abominably, as not able to endure it, he retreated to the Boat, who were ready to receive him, where they beheld how the ugly Monster rolled about in his own goar, and beating the Earth with the remainder of her Tayl, until at last she dyed, when was heard a mighty clap of Thunder, and immediately the Castle vanished away.

No sooner had they beheld the Castle vanished, but they put forth to land, where Sir David on his knees gave thanks to the Immortal Powers for his Victory, and then getting up higher into the land, they came to a little village, the Inhabitants whereof were greatly astonished, some of the younger sort there-

of

of having never seen a Man before in their lives, and those that were elder, in not many years before. By them they understood that the Queen, Wife to the aged Hermit was dead, and that her Daughter the beautiful Rosetta did govern the Island; whereupon they determining to go to the young Queen, sent the two Mariners back for the chiefest of their Company to go along with them. Now whilst they staid there, many of the Country came to see them, some of the Eldest of which remembring their King, fell down at the aged Hermits feet, rejoycing to have seen that day they might behold again their Soveraign: Then was great enquiry made for the rest of the men, some for their Husbands, some for their Brothers, and other Relations, to whom the Aged King Antenor, (for such was his name, and by which Title we shall now call him) could give no other account, but that he could give no account of them at all. In the mean time some of them had posted to the Court, and acquainted the young Queen where her Father was, who at first could not believe their reports, such an unlikelyhood did the truth of the story carry with it; but being confirmed by so many, at last she believed what she most desired to be true, and taking with her some of the choicest of her Maidens, she hasted to him with all the speed she could; but it was a most rare sight to behold into what wonder and admiration they were both stricken at the first sight of each other: for she having never seen a man before that she could remember, thought his long Beard and other attire most strange to behold; and he on the other side having not seen her in so many years, the remembrance of her was quite out of his memory. However, she having been instructed in the honour that Children should do to their Parents, humbled her self to him on her knees, whom he most lovingly embraced, and now tears through the over excess of joy, stopped for a while the passage of their speech, at last the King Antenor spake as followeth.

Most dear Daughter, in whose sight methinks I behold the perfections of thy Mother, the joy which I have to behold thee is enough to blot out all the story of my misfortune, for what thing can there be under the Heavenly Canopy that can bring more gladness to my Soul, or can present my Genius with a fuller blandishment of transportation, then by pouring my self forth into Labyrinths of joy to behold the Jem of my desires, whom I despaired ever to have seen, but now that I have seen thee I have my desire,

and ſhall the more willingly deſcend to my Grave, when I ſhall lye every minute expecting deaths ſad ſummons.

Much other talk had they concerning the death of the Queen, and of what occurrences had paſſed in the mean ſpace; all which time Sir *David* beheld the Princeſs Roſetta with admiration, ſo that Love through his Eyes ſtole into his Heart, and there took a full poſſeſſion, becoming ſo enamoured of her, that an old man doth not love his heaps of Gold with a more doting ſuperſtition, then he doted on her perfections, and ſo becoming Loves Chaplain, thruſt himſelf into that yoak, which is juſtly termed the Harbinger of all unreſt, a freezing fire, pleaſing flame, fond fancy, and ſelf choſen ſnare, but having not an opportunity now to diſcloſe it, and the Queen inviting them to her Palace, whilſt they were preparing to ſet forwards the reſt of the Ships Company came up to them, together with the two Thracian Children deſtined to deſtruction by Sir Vuylon, and who were preſerved by Antenor as you heard before.

All the way as they went to the Palace, they were entertained with great joy, a Troop of Maidens cloathed all in white, going before them with Timbrels in their hands, with which they played very melodiouſly, ſinging of Songs, and anſwering one another in pleaſant Roundelays: The people all the way as they paſſed came flocking about them, the younger ſort wondring at the Pen, as if they were Monſters, and the Pen wondring as much to behold in every place nothing but Women. The Queen Roſetta entertained Sir *David* with very high reſpects, who returned her kindneſs with obliging Civility. The chiefeſt Commanders were accommodated with Tents peculiar to themſelves, and ſtored with delicious Viands and Wines. Nay the very meaneſt Soldiers were ſo well gratified and entertained, that they thought themſelves very much obliged both to the Queen, and the reſt of her Subjects. In this condition we will leave them for a while, to tell you what happened ſom after in the Iſland.

CHAP.

CHAP. XV.

How Sir *David* was Married to the Queen *Rosetta*, how he overcame the remnant of the Pagan Army: Sir *Pandrasus* with his men landing in *Ancona*; and how they hanged a Sagittary upon a Tree.

COnquering and imperious Love had so wounded the heart of Sir David, that he could take no rest day nor night; all sports and pastimes seemed tedious to him, and he gave himself over to such excessive melancholly that he seemed like a Statue, had not his sighs breathed from his heaved up heart, shewed it to be a kind of living death, yet were his afflictions so merciful to him, that his very tears were of a soveraign use, which as they gushed forth, seemed to quench those flames his Princelie Eyes had kindled, which otherwise would have scorcht him to ashes. In this lingring kind of life did he live for some time, seeking to suppress those passions which Love had kindled in his Breast, but the more he strove to suppress it the more it encreased, so that not able any longer to contain himself, finding a fit opportunity when Rosetta was alone, he brake his mind to her in this manner.

Madam, I see so many perfections residing in you, that not to love you would argue a stupidity of knowledge, and obliges me to honour your excellent endowments to the utmost of my power; for believe me Madam, my desires are good, and my wishes flow from a sincere affection towards you, that if you please to yield to me your Love, you shall find me both constant in affection towards you, faithful to deal Honourably with you, and Loyal, not to do any thing that shall be disagreeable to your will.

Most Courteous Knight (said the Queen) to whose Valour we are so much indebted, as we want words to express a due thankfulness for what you have done for us; for your suit in love, though it be a thing strange unto me, as not acquainted with any Man before your coming hither; so cannot I promise you any thing in it, as not being at my own dispose, my Father and Country claiming a knowledge thereof, before I give a final answer to a thing of such consequence; yet as I would not have you hope too much (since your merit might command more) so would I not have

have you to despair, since you shall not find me who am most concerned in it, the most obnoxious to your suit; Account me not (Dear Sir) over fond in my expressions, since such high deservings, joyned with such Manhood and Courtesie, cannot but attract a willing acceptance of that which is so vertuously offered.

My second self, (said Sir David) my ambition is no higher to climb but by a Ladder of desert; though all I can do, were it far higher then what I have already done, must needs come far short, as the enjoyment of so divine a Jewel as your self. As he would have proceeded further, the King Antenor missing the company of Sir David, in which he took a most special delight came unto them, and finding Sir David in parley with his Daughter, he pleasantly said to him.

Most Worthy Chieftain, if you are as fortunate in conquering at Amours as you are at Arms, it is not in the power of any Lady to withstand thee, and therefore Daughter it is in vain to resist the Gunshot of his Eloquence, since his Arguments like Arrowes are not swifter of flight then sure of aim. Sir, said Sir David, if my Eloquence were as able to conquer as her Beauty, I should not despair of obtaining the Victory: Rosetta smiling said, in the conjunction of so many Arts and Arms, it is no disgrace at all to be conquered.

Whilst they were thus discoursing, there came riding towards them a Woman on Horse-back, who by the haste that she made proclaimed that her errand was of great importance; and so it proved, for coming near to them, she cryed out, Arm, arm, with all the speed you can, for Enemies are upon our Coast, who have already done much mischief, and if not prevented are like to do much more. These Enemies which thus molested this Island, were the residue of the Pagan Army, which had escaped from the Battle fought against them by the Christians, and were conducted by the Horse-fac'd Tartar who had escaped from the sword of Sir Guy as we told you before in the seventh Chapter. These vagabond fugitives being headed by this Monster, as also by a Sagittary, who came with the Prince of Tripoly, having gotten some Ships intended to escape to Persia, but by a storm at Sea were driven they knew not whither, amongst several Islands, where they maintained themselves by robbing, killing, and other inhumane ways handling the Inhabitants, who joyning altogether, set upon them, and by the slaughter of some of them forced the

the rest to put forth to Sea again. After several turmoylings, they chanced to land on this Island, upon which they no sooner set foot, but they fell to their old trade of robbing and killing, so that the affrighted Inhabitants run from their presence, as the fearful Sheep from before the devouring Wolves. Sir David understanding of what had passed, commanded his men all presently to arm, and taking a gentle farewel of Rosetta and Antenor, he marched directly against the Pagans, being guided by the Woman which brought the news. As he marched along he was met by divers women, who all fled from the mercilesse hands of their Enemies, praying for the good success of the English, in whose victorious arms depended all the hopes of their safety.

The Pagans seeing none but women to oppose them, thought themselves secure, and therefore never minded their Arms, but fell to eating, drinking, ravishing of women, and all manner of outrages that a barbarous Nation could act; when Sir David with his men set upon them, killing and destroying them at their pleasures: The Horse-faced Tartar and the Sagittary seeing this, betook them to their swift paced heels, thinking to get away in their Ship, but there was none to help them put forth to Sea, so that being persued by a party of Soldiers, they were both taken Prisoners, and carried in triumph back to Sir David, who, with the rest of the soldiers had by that time wearied their Arms, and blunted their swords with the slaughter of those Infidels, so that few or none of them were left remaining.

But now all the wonder and amazement of each person was to behold the strange shapes of these two Monsters, resembling as much Beasts as Men; and therefore the better to secure them, and that they might freely be beheld of the people, the soldiers made them a great wooden Cage, which running on wheels, they drew about with them whithersoever they went, and in this manner they led them along until they came to the Queens Court, where Sir David and his Men were entertained with unspeakable joy: And now did the Queen Rosetta manifest her love by the kind reception she made Sir David, which she expressed so openly, that not only her Father, but many of the Lords present, frowned on her for the nature of it, Love being of the nature of fire, which cannot be hid, unless it be deeply covered over with the ashes of dissimulation, yet this was the comfort of it, there was not any that thought but what it so, which they outwardly declared by the

the great content they received at the only meer report thereof; but when it was more known to King Antenor, he was over-joyed at the news, desiring it might be consummated as soon as possible.

And now all hands were preparing to do something worthy such a Solemnity, some in making Tents to feast in, some in preparing choice Viands to feast withal, others tuning their Instruments against the day came; and because there was no Pen for the exercise of Arms, either for Justs or Turnaments, as at such times commonly used to be; it was concluded for the divertisement of the Spectators that there should be a battle fought betwixt the Horse-back Tartar and the Sagittary; in order to which a square place was railed in with ropes, with seats of curious workmanship for the Gentlemen and Ladies to sit and behold it.

All things being thus prepared, upon the prefixed day, the Bridegroom and Bride were lead in great state unto the Temple, he attended with a choice Band of English Soldiers, and she waited on by a Troop of beautiful Ladies; after the Priest had joyned their hands in holy Wedlock, they were conducted back in the same state as they went, all the people sending forth loud acclamations of joy: At their return to the Palace they were feasted in most sumptuous manner, all the Afternoon being spent in Dancing, Pashing, and such like revellings.

Next Morning was designed for the combat betwixt the Tartar and Sagittary, to behold which, Antenor, Rosetta, Sir David, and all the chief of the English Commanders, and Ancona Ladies took their places on the stages provided for them: About nine of the Clock the two Combatants were brought forth, the Tartar had on a quilted Jacket, wrought full of eylet-holes, at every of which hung a Needle fastened by thread: On his head for a Helmet he wore a Cap made of Tortoise-shells, and so interwoven with steel wire, that it was not penetrable; he was armed with an Ebon Javelin, headed with steel, yet something blunted, as designed more for sport than hurt. The Sagittary had on a Garment made of a Panthers skin, so hard and tough as no sword could pierce it, his Javelin was of Lacedæmonian Ash, fletched with Arrow, with a bow of Turkish fashion. Great was the expectation of the Spectators concerning this combat, but they knowing that their own ruine was only intended for the

mirth

mirth of others, resolved rather to spend their lives to the confusion of their Enemies, and therefore nimbly leaping over the rails, despight of all opposition that could be made, they busied away as swift as if their Veins ran with Quick-silver, turning about as doth a Swallow, being here and there, and there and here, and yonder, and all at once.

Sir David and the other men of war seeing the agility of the Monsters, thought it high time to bestir themselves, and thereupon getting on Horse back made what speed they could after them, but their flight was as swift as if they had risen from the dregs of Earth, and were as nimble as Fairy Elves, so that in an instant they had lost the sight of them. And now being at liberty, and thus armed, they made each place they came at a stage of slaughter, so that they might be followed by the traces of mischief, which every where they did; and though Sir David and the other partners were oftentimes very near them, yet could they not fasten on them, nor hinder them from doing an extraordinary deal of mischief. It happened at that very same time that Sir Pandrasus with his warlike Danes having lain a long time tossed about on the Seas, and refreshed at some of the Islands where these Pagans had been plundering before, they in requital of such courtesies promised to pursue after the Infidels, and to revenge the outrages they had done them, and hearing they were towards this Island, they followed after, not knowing that Sir David, or any Englishman was upon the Coast. Great was the wonder both of the English and Danes to see one another so unexpectedly, but the English informing the Danes of their chase after the two Monsters, they resolved to joyn with them in the pursuit. The Danes had at that time in their Ship a Scythian Dog, more stouter of courage than an English Mastiff, and far swifter than an Irish Greyhound. This Dog being fetched from the Ship, they let in a string until they came within view of the Monsters, who were still pursuing their old Trade of mischief. The Dog being let loose ran with as nimble speed as shafts fly from a Parthian Bow, or as if he might have furnished by wings, and now the Monsters were to seek in their flight, for the Dog soon overtaking them, flew on the Sagittary, who roared like a Bull, striving (but in vain) to defend himself of the Dog.

In the mean time the Horse-faced Tartar scudded away as swiftly as a well driven Javelin flies, or as a Hawk persues the fearful Dove, Sir David with some others seizing on the Sagittary, he commanded him to be hanged up on the next Tree, and then with Sir Pandrasus, and those others who were nimblest mounted, they persued after the Tartar, who now more wary by his fellows harms, stayed not in any place, that they should not suddenly overtake him, never ceasing till he came to a Rock near to the Sea-side, in which espying a hollow Vault or Cave he crept therein, and so shelter'd himself for a time.

Escaping thus their hands, after much search made in vain for him: Sir David taking order for a watch to be laid all about the Island, that he might do no further mischief, he invited Pandrasus to the Court, who went along with him, accompanied with several Danes of great rank and quality, and were most courteously received by Queen Roserra, who thought her self the happyest Woman, and most favoured of Lady Fortune, that had sent her such a noble Hero to her Husband, who had doubly rescued her Country from destruction.

After two or three days spent in feasting, and no news heard of the Tartar, it was judged by all that he had drowned himself in the Sea, and therefore they began to cease watching more after him: And therefore that Sir Pandrasus with the flower of the Danish Commanders were there, it was concluded on to Crown Sir David King of Ancona, and all those Islands which belonged to it, which Antenor was the most forward to do, seeing in Sir David such excellent accomplishments both of Body and Mind, as showed him to be rather descended of the Gods, then the off-spring of a humane Creature.

The day prefixed for the Solemnity being come, before the Palace Gate a stately show was presented, performed by three English Knights, three Danish, and six Ancona Ladies; who in a kind of Warlike Dance seemed to contend, the Knights amongst themselves which of their Ladies was the most beautiful, and the Ladies which of their Knights was the most Valorous: This was done in a kind of a double Matachio Dance, for every single one had two Enemies; at last there stood to them a Shepherd and a Nymph, who were to decide all the Controversie, which they did in a Dialogue Song, of which this was the Conclusion of every Verse.

Valour

Valour doth Beauty honour and regard,
And Beauty is to Valour a reward.

Many other devices they had, with other stately Pageants and shows all the way they went to be Crowned, where ascending a Scaffold prepared for that purpose, and Sir David and Rosetta placed on two rich Thrones, after some set Speeches and Ceremonies used, two Boys in the shape of Angels descended from the Battlement with each a Crown in his hand, which they placed on the Heads of Sir David and Rosetta, which was no sooner done but the people gave a great shout, crying, Long live David and Rosetta, King and Queen of Ancona, with all the Islands belonging thereto. Then did the Trumpets sound, and several sorts of Instruments play, which being finished, they marched back again in great state unto the Palace, where was provided a most sumptuous Banquet, in which neither Art nor Cost was wanting to please the Appetite of each several Guest. In the Afternoon was a Justs held between an English Knight, and a Dane, which was performed with such valour and resolution, as gave great satisfaction to the beholders, and gained great honour to themselves.

And thus Sir David being Crowned King, was fulfilled the third Prophesie which the Fairy Queen had prefixed on him, being this which follows,

The Muses darling for true sapience,
In Princes Courts this Babe shall spend his days,
Kings shall admire his Learned Eloquence,
And write in brazen Books his endless praise.
By Pallas gift he shall receive a Crown,
Advance his Fame, and Name to Renown.

The rest of the Afternoon of this Coronation day was spent in variety of pastimes, each one striving some means to set forth the glory of so magnificent a triumph, and thus they continued in such time as the inhabitants Bell unto the Seven Towers and Brazen Gates, proclaimed the night was at hand, which summoned every one to their Beds, there to take some rest for the present, and after-wards present to you what happened the next Morning.

CHAP. XVI.

The taking of the Horse-faced *Tartar*, as also of the Negromancer *Orpine*, the Relation of Sir *Pandrasus*, concerning his strange Adventures after his departure from the Seven Champions of *Christendom*.

NExt Morning no sooner had Aurora kissed the perfumed Cheeks of dainty Flora, and that the Sun had taken repossession of the Hemisphear, heaving his Golden Locks from off the Pillow of his Saffron Bed; but they were alarum'd with the dreadful outcryes and shriekings of several Women, who in great multitudes came running towards the Palace, for the Tartar constrained by hunger to come out of his hole, ranged up and down for sustenance, and finding none to resist him but feeble Women, he fell again to his occupation of rapine and mischief: This being made known to those Noble Commanders, they presently armed themselves for the encounter, but only with offensive not defensive Weapons, as knowing their enterprize to consist more in pursuing then fighting. They took also with them the Scythian Dog, to whose swiftness they trusted more then anything else, knowing that catching of him was half the Victory. Marching in this Equipage, more like to Hunters then Soldiers, they spread themselves about, but the chiefest of them kept together, going in that Road they were directed by the affrighted Women, when at last they spyed him upon a Hillock, whose barking Stomach was gormandizing upon a Sheep which he had newly seized on, but having a sight of his persuers, he left his prey, and ran away as swift as a Stag, who scorning the Earth with his heels, runs from the shrill cryes of the full mouthed Hound; but the Scythian Dog having gotten a sight of him, scowred after as swift as the flight of Lightning through the Air, so that in an instant he had nigh overtaken him, which the Tartar perceiving, turned about, and seeing he must dye, resolved yet to give one breath of Valour before his expiring; and with his whole strength ran against the dog with all his might, and gave him a wound upon the shoulder, whereupon the dog nimbly turning about, flew upon his face, and catching hold of his ear made him bellow most horribly, and rising upon their

him feet tumbles over one another, in which fall the Tartar got his ear torn from the dog, and withal gave him a wound on the flank; but then the dog catcheth him by the Leg, and there held him till the Company came up to him, who flezed on him, and sending for the Woven Cage wherein he was before, put him into the same again, and carrying him back to the Palace, hung it upon one of the arms of a lofty Oak, where he remained for a spectacle for the people to gaze on.

Whilst they were thus busied about the Tartar, another Party who had been out in search for him, returned, bringing with them the Negromancer Orpine, whose Charms and Spells upon Sir Davids conquering his Inchanted Castle, became of no effect; so that now in stead of riding in his burning Chariot drawn by Dragons, he vagabond like wandred about upon his feet, being almost starved for want of sustenance, dreading to come near any Habitation, his wicked life being so notorious as deserved no pity nor compassion. Antenor seeing him could hardly forbear running him through with his sword, such a deep impression had the wrongs he received imprinted on him: for would the Negromancer have been unwilling to dye, had not the fear of going to a worser place made him willing to enjoy the privilege of breath a little longer. But that they might make his life as uncomfortable to him as he had made others to them, they manacled him with Irons, and calling him into a Dungeon, there sustained him with bran and water: and now lying in this wretched condition, he breathes forth this bitter lamentation.

O Heavens, why do you thus prolong my life in misery? what heart so flinty that will not grieve to hear my moans, being the direst Tragedy that ever challenged wonder, which who so hears, his Eyes may spare to weep, and learn to bleed Carnation tears. Who can look upon my woes but must therein behold the prospect of consuming grief, for there is nothing can sooner make a worker of miracles, then to see that there is any thing like to my ill fortune: Come then death and end my misery, if so be that death could end it; but how can he think to come to Heaven that always travelled the road to Hell; how can he think to converse with the Heavenly Hierarchy of Angels, whose practise was only to converse with Infernal Spirits. O the horrors of a guilty Conscience! the pains of purgatory, nor Hell it self, are not comparable unto mine, and yet should I end my misery, alas it is

but the beginning of a worse, and this momentary death but an entrance into eternal death; O what hath my wicked ambition brought me to? what my desire of revenge, but a worse plague upon my own head. In this manner complained the woful Orpine, wishing for death, yet afraid to dye; loathing life, yet desirous to live; such was the miserable condition of this wicked wretch, freezing in fire, and burning in ice; feeling grievous tortures without, and more within, through the horrour that he had deserved it.

And now that the Monster and Negromancer were both sentenced, for joy thereof Antenor prepared a costly Banquet, to which were invited King David and Queen Rosetta, with Sir Pandrasus, and the chief of the English and Danish Captains: After the Banquet was ended, King David desired Sir Pandrasus to give him a relation of his Travels after they had parted from the Christian Armie, to which he readily condescended, and began as followeth:

Know then most worthy audience, that after we had taken our leave of those Magnanimous Heroes, the seven Champions of Christendom, whose names shall live for ever inroled in the Books of Fame; we intended to steer our course directly for Denmark, whose fruitful Banks we greatly longed to behold; but Fates had otherwise decreed, for our Pilot being unskilful in those Seas, after much wanderings to and fro, we at last arrived in an Island named Barcona the Warlike, for that both King and People of the same inure themselves continually to the exercise of Arms, and whether people from all places resort as unto a school of War. Here were we courteously entertained; the next day was held a solemn Justs, wherein the King and twelve others were Challengers against a Prince of a bordering Island, and twelve of his partners, in these conflicts were broken betwixt the parties five hundred and eight Speares: On the next day was kept a Turnament for all persons to try their Valour, which was done with great Courage and Magnanimity on both sides, this being done they fought with much eagerness and courage at the Barriers, and in these exercises did they commonly spend their time. After some Communication had with the King of our Travels and Adventures, he knowing us to be Soldiers, and that I was Commander in chief, challenged me to Just with him, and for that purpose furnished me with Horse and Arms: at these

Justs

Justs it chanced by shivering of a Spear, that one of the splinters entering the Kings Helmet pierced his Brain, so that he fell down presently dead: The Nobles seeing their King thus killed were in a marvellous rage, and vowing revenge, sought to lay their hands upon me, but I perceiving their intentions, defended my self as well as I could; so that some blowes began to be dealt amongst us, when my men seeing what danger I was in, armed themselves, and stoutly stood in my defence: And now much mischief might have ensued, had not one of the ancient Noblemen stept in betwixt them and us, and desiring us to forbear until such time as he had spoken a few words, he then delivered himself in this manner.

Let not Dear Friends, sudden Passions so prevail over Reason, as without Causes throughly weighed, and mature deliberation taken, to engage in such a quarrel wherein the Victor must needs suffer: Here is nothing of premeditated malice, and shall we go about to murther those for doing that which they themselves wish had never been done, therefore in seeking to do justice to the dead, let us not go about to do injury to the living; but that without any more mischief, we may argue the case by Argument rather then Arms, since it is a well known approved Maxim, That where the Sword bears sway, Justice for that time hath no place.

This Proposition was well received on both parts, and the next day was the time appointed wherein all Controversies should be decided, which being come, and the matter argued, I was acquitted by the most of those who were then present, as a thing only accidental to the exercise of Arms: but whilst these things were arguing in a large Plain before the Kings Palace Gate, which was the place where the accustomed Justs used to be held, there came a Trumpeter attended with two other persons clad in Armour, one of them being of a Gigantick stature, who declared, that hearing of the Martial Prowess of this King Belphegor, (for so was he named) they came on purpose to try their Manhood with him. The Nobles with sad Countenance declared unto them the mischance which had befallen their King, which over they told them their Challenge should be answered, and I requested I might have the honour to Joust with him in the biggest Armour, which was granted, and one of the Nobles who was most eager in prosecuting me, undertook the other, and so we prepared for the encounter.

I was

I was mounted on the same Horse, and in the same Armour, wherewith I had Justed against the King, with which I entered the Lists, wherein I had not been long, but my Antagonist came, riding on an Iron-Gray Horse, of a marvellous great strength and bigness, his Furniture was made into the fashion of the branches of a Tree, from which the Leafs were falling, and so artificially were the Leafs made, that as the Horse moved, it seemed indeed that the Leafs wagged, as you may behold when Zephyrus with a gentle breath plays with them. His Armour was black, and in his Shield he had for his device a Phœnix rising out of her spicey Nest, with this word, Vertue ever lives.

At some little distance from us, did the Nobleman and other Champion also enter the Lists, well prepared to encounter each other: At the Trumpets sounding we set spurs to our Horses, and with eager fury each one assailed his Adversary, and here I must confess did I use my utmost endeavour for obtaining the victory, not only out of desire of Glory to encounter with so potent an Adversary, as also to regain the good opinion of the Natives, which now I seemed to have lost: Whilst each of us thus strived for the palm of Victory, and to purchase Fame by our well deservings, we more wearied our selves, then got any advantage each of other; and in this equal fight did we continue until such time as the parted day held an equal ballance betwixt the foregoing and ensuing light, and that bright Phœbus had half way mounted to the highest story of his Olympick Palace. And in this equal condition of fight we both parted, when I greatly desiring to know who it was that had so valiantly encountered with me, he pulling off his Helmet, to my great wonder, I found him to be the Gyant Wonder, who came with us out of the Land of Denmark, and that his second, a Captain who came likewise along with us: Hereupon we most lovingly embraced each other. Now you must understand that when we parted from the Seven Champions, as I told you before, we embarked in two Ships, but it chanced that that Ship wherein he was, in the night time, running upon a Rock was split in pieces, most of them perishing in the Sea, only he with some few others getting safely upon the main Land, by the favourable working of the Sea, there [illegible] in a small [illegible] adjoyning, the Inhabitants whereof received them kindly, and furnished them with such necessaries as they wanted. Long had he not been there,

there, but hearing of the Renown of King Belphegor aforesaid, he sold some Jewels which he had reserved from the wrack of the Sea, and with his Companion putting themselves into Armour, came to try their Fortunes at the Island of Barcona, and where it was my chance to encounter with him, as I have declared unto you.

Here did we stay until the exequies of the King were over, whose Funeral was solemnized with all the Rites that belong to Martial Discipline. Afterwards we were feasted by several of the Nobles: at one of which feasts a Gentleman there present was declaring that in an Island not far off, was a Fountain of pure Wine, both delicious to the Taste, and extraordinary wholesome to the Body, about whose Banks grew Trees that bear Fruit which healed all manner of Sores and Diseases whatsoever. This Fountain was guarded by a Gyant, and a Lyon of a monstrous proportion, and for the more defence thereof surrounded with a Wall of such stupendious height that it was impossible to climb over it. Having no entrance but only a narrow Wicket, which was by Necromancy that only two at a time should enter therein, for so it was declared by a Tablet, which hung over the Wicket, to this effect,

Two for to try their Valour here may venture,
But a third person is forbid to enter.

Sir Wonder and I having heard this Relation, resolved to undertake the enterprize, and declaring our minds unto the Company, they applauded us for our Heroical Resolutions: for the next day, being furnished with Armour according to what we desired, guided by the Gentleman who had given us the relation, we came before this inchanted Fountain, and having read the Writing, we spyed by the side of the Wicket a Silver Horn, for them to blow which would have entrance, which Sir Wonder putting to his Mouth, it gave forth a sound as loud as when Canons disgorge their fiery vomits, or that which Nilus makes when the water falls from the precipitate Cataracts, whereupon immediately the Wicket opened of it self, and we found there was entered but it shut again of its own accord, being thus entered we heard the Lyon send forth such a hideous yell, as for the noise thereof might be heard to Antipodes. Whereupon we prepared

our selves for the encounters, and high time it was, for immediately we perceived both the Gyant and Lyon come marching against us. The Gyant had on a Coat of Mail, of a wonderful strength and goodness, with an Oaken Tree in his hand for a Club: The Lyon had on his Neck a Collar of Brass, wherein the Negromancer had written these Verses;

Who me doth overcome, he for his pain
The Conquest of the Fountain shall obtain.

The Lyon came directly towards me, and the Gyant marched against Sir Wonder; and now began a most terrible conflict on all sides, for knowing our Lives depended on the success we obtained, there needed no spur to whet on our Courage: The Lyon being most nimble, came first up to me, thinking with his paws to have fastened upon me, but I nimbly avoiding his grasps, which I knew to be deadly, stepping aside, gave a five blow against his Ribbs, which being as hard as Brass, or as impenetrable as the Adamant stone, which nothing can soften but the blood of Goats, wrought no effect upon him, only made him a little to stagger. The Gyant on the other five came flourishing with his Oak against Sir Wonder, intending with one stroak to have made a separation betwixt his Soul and Body, but ere he could strike, Sir Wonder gave him such a blow on the Elbow, as he had well near dropt the Club out of his hand. The Lyon having missed his aim at me, with a short turn whisking his Tayl about, gave me such a blow on the Waste, that I was almost half perswaded I was cut in two by the middle; but recovering my self, I thrust at him with my Javelin, which notwithstanding it were made of the strongest Ash, yet shivered into a thousand splinters; whereupon drawing my Sword, and the Lyon coming fiercely at me, I gave him such a blow on the fore leg, as cut it well near half way off; but in the mean time the Gyant had so wounded Sir Wonder, that he began to faint, which I perceiving, thought it high time to use my utmost endeavour, and striking at the Lyon with all my might, it was my chance to put him a deep gash on the Eye, whereupon he roared most horribly, and retreating back, gave me opportunity to succour Sir Wonder, who now was upon the point of falling, being deeply wounded, and having lost abundance of blood. The

Gyant

Gyant seeing the Lyon retreating towards the Fountain, desired a parley, but I would hear of no Conditions but only an absolute submission of himself to my mercy, which at first he refused to do, whereupon we entered into a fresh Combat, giving and receiving many blows on each side, so that being almost wearied, I resolved to make quick dispatch, and getting within compass of his Club, closing with him, we both tumbled down together, I falling uppermost, for should he have tumbled down upon me, he would have well near crushed me to pieces.

The great weight of the Gyant bruised him much in his fall, so that he was scarce able to rise, when I getting upon my feet, presented my Sword unto his Throat, but then did he beseech me to spare his Life, and he would reveal all the secrets of the Fountain unto me, and deliver me the possession thereof, which I was the willinger to do, because I saw the Gyant Wonder lying at that time upon the Ground like a lifeless corse; yet doubting of his truth, I could hardly believe him, whereupon he swore by Mahomet, Termagant, and Apollo, that he would be true to me, upon which I promised him his Life, which really I might have taken away, he being scarce able to stand on his feet; but my care for Sir Wonder made me apply my self wholly to him, who was now ready to cast off the Robes of Clay, and to be raked up in Deaths cold Embers, but I made to try the faithfulness of my new servant, commanded him to fetch me some Wine from the Fountain, which immediately he did, together with some of the Fruit which was growing on the Banks thereof, which we had no sooner poured down his Throat, but he presently revived, such was the soveraign vertue thereof, and in a little space got upon his feet, and being as it were waked out of a trance, he wondred to see the Gyant and I stand so lovingly together, when after some little pause he breathed forth these words.

What am I awake, or is this same Apparition which appeared to my deceased ghost? Art not thou my Friend Pertaplus? and were we not engaged in fight with a Gyant and a Lyon? if this then be the Gyant, what is become of the Lyon? or how cometh it to pass that instead of fighting we without blows commune so lovingly together? and how came my Soul which was just now sinking into Charons Boat, to take possession again of my Body? Thus for a while did he stupifiedly, before he could believe to

him what had hapned, and by direction of the Gyant we made towards the Fountain, where by the way we met with the Lyon, who seeing the Gyant without harm in our company, he also fawned upon us: Now when we were come to the Fountain, and had tasted of the Fruit, it seemed unto us that we were as whole and as sound as ever we were before the fight.

All this while did the Gyant with great seeming submission wait upon us, showing us all the varieties that belonged to the place, but under these ashes of dissimulation lay harboured a cankered heart, which burned with the fire of revenge. It now began to be the ebb of day, when the bright Charioter of Heaven began to draw towards Thetis watry bowers, wherefore we resolved to repose there that night, and were conducted by the Gyant to a spacious Chamber, wherein stood a stately Bed: But dreading the Gyants pervidiousness, we slept not both of us together, but one always stood upon his guard, which no doubt prevented him from further mischief at that time, and therefore what he could not do one way he sought to act another way; and knowing of a poysonous fruit which grew within six miles off the Fountain, the Nature of which was, that being no sooner eaten but it cast them into a deadly sleep for the space of eight hours after; he therefore to accomplish his Devilish design, travelled thither that night, and early the next morning before the radiant Sun spear'd through the Golden Casements of the East, he came unto us with as smiling a look as his ill-favour'd Countenance could afford, and presented to us some of the fruit to eat; but at the same time from my Nose there fell three drops of Blood, and a Diamond Ring which I had on my finger, sweat, and look'd as pale as ashes; whereupon foreboding some Treason, I commanded him to taste first thereof himself, which with an obstinate denyal he refused to do, and perceiving his treachery was discovered, he thought now no way but to conquer by Arms or dye, and thereupon struck at me with all his might, which I awarded as well as I could, however he gave me a slight wound in my Arm; hereupon snatching up my Sword, false Villain (said I) now shall thy Life pay for thy treachery, not all the wealth of the Indies shall redeem thee out of my hand. And now he being out of his Coat of Mail, I took the better deal with him, laying on load upon him with all the strength and skill I had, making such dry flourishes on his body, that the

blood

blood sluce't from him as from a crack in a strait pipe of Lead.

Whilst we were thus fighting, the Lyon with like fierceness assailed Sir Wonder, who was but newly awaked from his sleep, hearing the clattering which the Gyant and I made with fighting, but the Gyant did not long endure my blows, but made towards the Fountain, to have tasted some of the Fruit, the vertue whereof he knew to be such that it would have cured him of all his Wounds in an instant, but ere he had gotten half way thither, I run him in at the back with my Sword, whereupon turning him towards me, he gave me such a blow on my Wrist, which so numbed my hand as my Sword was ready to drop out of it, but I having the use of one hand as well as the other, quickly recovering my Sword, gave him such a deep gash on the Dam, as he came tumbling down like to a great Timber log, enough to shake the ground, and make an Earthquake; when runs my Sword into his Bowels, I left him as I thought for dead, and returned to the succour of Sir Wonder, who by this time had overcome the Lyon, and laid him for dead, and was coming towards me, at our meeting we kindly embraced each other, thanking the divine powers for ours so notable a Victory.

Returning back towards the Gyant, we found he was not quite dead, who before his expiring confessed unto us his Treason, that if we had eaten of the poysonous Fruit, as soon as we had fallen asleep, he would have digged a deep pit, and therein have buried us alive, so near we were to the jaws of destruction. By this time the Gentleman that conducted us to the Island, attended with some few resolute Soldiers, came (but not without much doubting) to see what was become of us, intending with their best aid in helping us to the obtaining of the Victory, but finding the work done to their hands, they rejoyced exceedingly at our good Fortune.

And now being thus happily met together, we resolved to try an experiment of the poysonous fruit upon three Dogs which our Gentleman Conductor had brought with him, and in order thereunto we gave to one Dog two Apples, to the second three Apples, and to the third, four; when in an instant they all gratefully fell asleep, but we resolving to find whether the effects were answerable to what the Gyant had told us, staid to see what would be the event: Which it so happened that the first dog which had eaten two Apples, at six hours time awaked, and as it suddenly

denly arised from a trance, like to one frantick ran away from us, whether we could never see him after. The second dog having lain about the space of seven hours, giving great groans began to stir and tumble about, but came not to himself till about an hour after, still continuing very sick, but we giving him one of the precious Apples, he presently revived and became well; but the third dog who had taken three Apples never came to himself again, by which we experimented the nature of that poysonous fruit, thanking the Immortal Powers for our escaping so eminent a danger.

This being done, we went all of us to the Fountain, where we caroused of the Wine very freely, and soon after came to us divers of the Nobles and Knights from Barcona, who beholding the Bodies of the Gyant and Lyon, highly applauded our Courage in the attempt, and with a general consent proffered us the government of the Fountain, with all the Island thereunto, which Sir Wonder freely accepted of, but I being desirous to return home, as I had faithfully promised to those of my followers which remained, having furnished my self with what necessaries I wanted, took Ship, and after many difficulties arrived in this Island.

CHAP. XVII.

How Sir *Pandrasus* in his return homewards came to an Island where Sir *Pheliw* and Sir *Owen* had killed a great Gyant, and taken his Castle, and what torments the Gyant inflicted on his Prisoners.

SIR Pandrasus having finished his story, they all very much marvelled at the vertues of that rare Fountain, each one censuring of it according as his fancy led him. King David resolving after some time to go and see it, with a desire also to visit his old Friend Sir Wonder: But Sir Pandrasus being desirous to return home, furnished himself with all necessaries thereunto, which were freely given him by King David and his Queen Roseera, and so taking his solemn leave of them both, he with the rest of the Danes took Ship, and with a prosperous gale cut the

King

briny face of Neptune, not meeting with any adventure remarkable, until they came to an Island called Micomicon, where they landed, and leaving some of the company to guard the Ship, Sir Pandrasus with the rest marched up into the Country, and came to a high Hill, which was beautified with many stately Trees, whose curled tops seemed to brave the Skyes; at the foot of this Mountain lay the Body of a Gyant newly killed, of a marvellous size, his Eyes being as big as foot-balls, his Mouth sixteen foot wide, his Scull so large, that being emptyed it would hold five pecks of Wheat, his Shin-bone six foot in length, his whole Body full eight and twenty foot long: They very much marvelled at the vast proportion of this Gyant, but much more at the unmatchable strength of him that killed him, and being desirous to be further informed, they saw a plain beaten path leading up to the top of the Hill, by which they ascended, and found on the top thereof a Castle of a curious Building, beautified with all the cost and cunning that the height of fancy could erppess, upon the Front whereof was a large Table of Brass, wherein these Lines were written;

Within this Castle lives the scourge of Kings,
The Gyant Brionart of wondrous might;
That to his power he doth subdue all things,
Who ever dares encounter him in fight:
As hundreds by their deaths have plain made known,
Who by his Martial might have been overthrown.

Let none then dare to enter in this Gate,
Lest for his folly he repent too late.

Pandrasus having read the Writing, notwithstanding he saw the Gyant slain, yet not knowing what danger might ensue, commanded all his Company to arm themselves before they entered into the Castle, which being done, he himself went forward with his Sword drawn, when from the Battlements a Knight called to him to know what he was, and for what business he came thither, to whom Pandrasus made answer, that he was of the Country of Denmark, and being necessitated of Provisions at Sea, must crave thether for succour; and that shall you have freely said the Knight, please you to stay while we have been to you, when

when presently they were met with several persons unarmed, who with a smiling Countenance came unto them; two of which company chanced to be Sir Phelim of Ireland, Son to St. Patrick; and the Valiant VVelsh Knight, Sir Owen of the Mountains, Son to St. David; who after their return from Cyprus, being separated from Sir Turpin of France, and Sir Pedro of Spain, chanced to arrive in this Island, and coming to the Castle, having read the Writing aforesaid, they resolved to encounter with the Gyant, where after a long and tedious fight valiantly performed on both sides, he was at last overcome and slain by them.

This Gyant was of Nature as cruel as those Tygers who are nourisht in the Hircanian Wood, to whose Heart Nature had set a lock to shut out all pity, delighting to bathe and paddle in the blood of Men; so that the dread of him ran all the Country round about, for whomsoever he took, he so tormented, that Death was to them the least punishment. He kept only one old Woman for his Domestick Servant, as cruel as deformed, and so deformed, that I want Art to describe the same; you could hardly perceive she had any Eyes but by the holes only, which were crept further into her Face, then her Nose was out of it; her quarrelling Teeth of such a colour, that they themselves scared one another; her Breath able to infect the Air, and cause a Pestilence: and all the rest of her Body like to the Chaos of an unlickt Bears Whelp. This deformed Trot, whose Face was enough to proclaim her a Witch, all the time the fight was betwixt the Gyant and Sir Owen, and Sir Phelim, was mumbling the Devils Paternoster, for the good success of her Master; but when she saw that he was slain, she exclaimed against Heaven, and cursed all the Infernal Powers, wishing the Ground might open and swallow them up, although she her self were involloped in their destruction; nay her desperation was so much, that she would have cast her self from the Walls, and given her Soul a loathed Sacrifice to the Devil, had she not been prevented by Sir Phelim, who as soon as he saw the Gyant fall, ran in at the Gates, for fear they should have been shut against them; and ascending the Castle, found this old Witch ready to have executed vengeance upon her self, but he seizing upon her, found on her custody a great bunch of Keys, such as the Poets feign that Cerberus is possest of the Porter of Hell. And now Sir

Owen

Owen seeing the Gyant quite dead, was also come up to the Castle, where partly by threats, and partly by force they compelled her to show them the several Rooms, that they might release such as were Prisoners therein; but to see what variety of tortures this Tyrant inflicted on those poor Creatures, it would make a man to bless himself to behold it: In the first Room she opened, there lay four Knights bound neck and heels together, these were four Brothers, Sons to a certain Baron named Olexander, who coming to revenge themselves upon the Gyant who had ravished their Sister, were by him taken Prisoners, we having unbound them, and told them how the Gyant was killed, they were transported with an extasie of joy, yet could hardly be perswaded of the truth thereof, thinking it too high a Blessing for them to obtain. In the next Room they entered, there lay a young man loaden with Irons of so vast a weight, that he was not able to stand upright, and level'd thus low with disgraced Calamity, he seemed to be only a living Corse; with much ado they knocked the Irons off his Legs, who whilst they were doing it, he oftentimes swounded away, but being revived by some Cordial Spirits of rare Waters which they had brought with them, they at last brought him to himself, and demanding what he was, and what misfortune brought him thither, after a two or three deep fetcht sighs, he thus said;

I am (said he) one whom the Fates have markt out to be a Scaler of the extreams of misery, all whose torments should Men but know, you would say they had no mercy that could with for me a days breath more: Born a Native of this Country, my Father a Count thereof, who in a quarrel having killed a Peer of the Realm, sought to fly into another Land, but in his passage thither was drowned at Sea, which my Mother hearing of, fell distracted; and to add to our miseries, the King seized upon his whole Estate, but this was not all, for as if Fate were resolved to use her utmost spight against me, my only Sister who was then upon her Marriage, being thereby disappointed of her Portion, desperately stabbed her self, so that now all the happyness which remained to me was a security that I was as miserable as Fortune could not make me worse.

Yet the King commiserating my condition, took me to be one of the Gentlemen of his Bed-Chamber, and withal allowed me a competent Estate for my maintenance, so that my sorrows

seemed

seemed in some part to be mittigated, but as if my heart were nought but a stage for Tragedies, this serene Sky did not last long; for I attending the King a Hunting, (a pastime in which he took great delight) he was on a sudden surprized by this Gyant, none but I standing to him, although followed by a great Company, the ugliness of his proportion so affrighting them, that they recommended the protection of their Life to their Feet, and fled as swift as trembling Doves before the swooping Eagle. And now the King and I thus left to his mercy, nothing would redeem our Lives but the delivering up this Castle to him, which then was the Royal Mansion of his Majesty; and though this was done according to his desire, yet this perfidious lump of flesh retained us both Prisoners; which how he used the King is to me unknown, but for my self, my miseries under him were so great that Natures rude Serjant, Death, should have been very welcome to have arrested my Body, and laid me in the cold Prison of the Grave.

This sorrowful Relation wrought great compassion in the hearts of Sir Owen, and Sir Phelim, who with wrathful Countenances commanded the old Hag to show them presently where the King was; but she denying there was any such one there, they threatned her with words, and that not prevailing, they cut off one of her Fingers, telling her they would cut her in pieces Joynt by Joynt, if she did not perform it; whereupon she promised them that she would, and leading them up to the top of the Castle, as if he had been imprisoned in one of the Garrots, she cast her self from the top of the Battlements to the ground, dashing her Brains out against the pavement, and so made an end of her damnable Life. Sir Phelim and Sir Owen taking the Keys from this wretched Coarse, opened many doors, and in every Room they went to, beheld sad spectacles of the Gyants Cruelty; at last they came to the place where the King lay, whom they found making his mone in this manner:

O ye Immortal Powers, what have I deserved to have this punishment inflicted on me? How is it that Death seizes on those who would willingly live, and flyes from him who would court his embraces. O that Atropos would cut in twain the thread of my Life, to put a period to my miseries, but they are as inexorable as this Monster of Mankind, whose Adamantine hearts will not hearken to my request: Come gentle Death, O come, come, for it is thou alone who canst ease my misery. When

When they had taken the Sea, he being the first in the Owens hand, thinking they were come to torment him a fresh, with a wrathful Countenance thus spake unto them: Masters of Nature, whose wanton cruelty knows no end, and who please your selves in making others to feel the effects of your Tyranny; now strive your selves in Cruelty, for you shall not be readier to inflict, than I to suffer what ever most of you malice can lay upon me. Whilst thus he was pleading in his exclamation, the young man who was taken Prisoner with him, came towards him as fast as his trembling Legs would carry him, and falling on his knees, he said, Most Gracious Sovereign, blame not these unarmed Strangers, whose invincible Manhood hath gained our freedom, and whose Peerless Prowess hath overcome our striking Enemy, making his Carcase become food for hungry Ravens, who used to feast his Eyes in beholding our miseries: What Thanks can we render to those persons equal to the benefits they have bestowed upon us.

The King seeing young Charlot (for so was the aforesaid young man called) was in strange kind of amaze, not thinking any Power could bring him to his Dominions, but supposing him to be dead, he said unto him, that he was glad to see him, and commanded him, that he should tell them the occasion of their coming hither, for that he was desirous to hear it. Then Charlot told the King how they were sent for by the King of Egypt, and how they had overcome the Knights for their so happily meeting together, and by the King that they were sent for by, and how they were not to take any revenge upon him, but to set him at liberty, and to entering into several combats, and losing the victory, they were all taken Prisoners, and how they were cast into a dungeon, and how they had suffered much misery, and no hope of liberty, but that they should all die with hunger and affright.

all respects, but his Estate been equal with his parts; and he answering her love with like reciprocal affection; but as it is incident to Lovers to meet with crosses, so did these at the very beginning thereof; for her Father coming to have knowledge of it, this young Gentleman whose name was Matheo, was soon turned away, and forbid ever after from coming near unto the House, and she confined to a Chamber without any other liberty; but as Love will creep where it cannot go, so did he find means to pursue his suits in Love unto her, and as he thought in a safe way, and that in this manner.

There was growing just by the Chamber window where she lay, a stately Tree, upon which in the dead of the night he used to attend, and there had parley with his Love, this they continued for some time to their great content and satisfaction; but it so chanced upon a night he was espyed by one of the Servants, who immediately informed his Master thereof, which when he heard, he was so transported with rage, as if all his humours had turned choller, and kindled up in agonies as hot as flames of burning Sulphur; like to the chafed Boar whom eager Hounds have at a Bay; and being thus transported with rage, he takes a Cross-bow, and aided with a glimmering light, by Phoebus Cynthia the pale faern Lady of the night, he sent a Bullet into his Belly, which wrought such effect, that tumbling from off the Tree, he only said, my dear Love, I dye for love of thee, and presently expired.

But when the Lady saw what had happened, she fared like unto mad Orestes, or like unto Progne when she knew of her Sisters rape; Impatience louring in her Face, so that had she not been prevented by a Maid that came into the Chamber at that present, she had by a Knife given her self a period to the race of her hasting Life; but being prevented of her design, she fell into such a Swound, as if her Soul had made a total separation from her Body. Lying in this trance, the Maid who came to her, cryed out for more help, but notwithstanding all the means they could use, it was long before her fullen Soul would enter her Body, so that any hopes of life was perished; yet could not all this mitigate the rage of her incensed Father, but commanded she should be confined still to her Chamber, and not any one suffered to remain with her, wherefore in the night the Maid got down, and tying the Line to a Pillar of the Window,

by the help thereof she fits down to the ground, and humbling she cared not whither, so she were out of the reach of her Lords cruelty; she chanced to come near to this Castle, whom the Gyant spying, caught her flying from his loathed sight, and brought her into the Castle, where ever since she hath remained in this deplorable condition which you see.

CHAP. XVIII.

How Sir *Phelim* and Sir *Owen*, with Sir *Pandrasus*, fought with the Gyant *Curlo*, who came to be revenged for the death of his Brother *Brionart*, how they slew him, and all the rest that came with him, with other things which happened.

THE King having ended his Discourse, it brought great compassion in all them that heard it, especially fair Pandrasus, who much pitied her sad condition, and therefore to comfort her, he having brought a bottle of the healing Water from that precious Fountain, whereof his Wonder was made Governour, he gave her some part thereof to drink, which she no sooner had received, but her spirits revived, and her colour came to her as if fresh Roses budded in her cheeks, so that the Queen of so divine a feature, that Cupids self could not but note upon her; and now as it were revived out of a Trance, she breathed forth these words.

Am I awake, or is this only some fantastical vision? Can Fortune afford one smile unto me, or may I hope to see one serene day in my Life. O ye Immortal Powers, that govern the affairs here below, give me one spoonful of sweets, to those many Gallons of bitterness which I have swallowed. But these tellings her that now all danger was past, that the Gyant was slain, and she at freedom, joy began by little and little to enter in at the crannies of her heart. And now all parties being sufficiently with joy, Messengers were sent to all parts of the Kingdom, to bring to them the joyful news of their Kings return, whereupon, from after a innumerable number of Lords, Gentlemen, came to congratulate their Princes happy return, and expresse their joy for the death of the Gyant, where they

they beheld with great wonder and admiration. But in a few days it began to grow so abominably that they were forced to bury it; however the King to perpetuate the memory of so great a deliverance, caused his proportion to be made out in Wood, and placed in the front of his Castle instead of the other Writing, and at the feet whereof were these Verses.

Behold the Gyants wondrous greatness; who
With Cruelty o're people tyranized,
Making them so much miseries undergo,
As greatest Tyrants ere could have devised:
By lingring Torments putting them to pain,
That happy were they who outright were slain.

Long time thus did he use his Cruelty,
And longer we his force must have endured
Had not two Knights of Valour stout and high,
Our liberty and freedom both procured,
By killing of that Monster fierce and fell,
And finding of his loathed Soul to Hell.

Those famous Worthies who this act did do,
Sir Bevelan of Renowned Arthurs life,
And valiant Owen of the Mountains, who
Did kill this murdering Cruel Tyrant vile,
Whose Fame shall last whilst Time shall cease to be,
For this their great and glorious Victory.

But would I go about to express the great joy of the Company for this unexpected Victory, had I as many Tongues as Argus had Eyes, or were all Helicon turned into my Breast, yet were I not able to express the same; the Heavens were struck with the sound of the trembling Bells, every Bonfire put fits in every Cheek, grief and sorrow were buried, care was exiled, and every Soul was cheared with gladness. Amongst other news that came to the Castle, one was, that the Mother to the distressed Lady, was newly dead, whereof Sir Bevelan came hastily to his whole Estate, who having notice thereof, notwithstanding his great unwillingness to be, ere ore the same great lamentation for him, showing therein the right nature of

a dutyful Child. After some fourteen years, through the earnest solicitations of the [illegible] Sir Phebus, [illegible] of the Mountains, and Sir Pandulfo, [illegible] affections upon the young Countess that [illegible] consideration whereof the King restored him to all his Fathers Estate, and made him an Earle.

The Marriage was solemnized with great solemnity, when on a sudden was a great uproar, and cry of the people, who came running towards the Castle as swift as whirling as the whisking Wind, and with as much speed as Daphne fled, when as she was persued by Phoebus, for this Gyant Brissus had a Brother named Gerlo, who lived in an Island here, by whom he used as much cruelty as his Brother did to the [illegible] ding of the daughters of Princes, raised [illegible] and having in the Island killed all that he could catch, sparing neither Men, Women nor Children. This being made known to these valiant Knights, they armed themselves with all the speed they might, and mustered what Forces they could raise at present; and being thus prepared, they began now into the Castle, expecting the coming of the Enemy, who with great pride and confidence came marching towards the Castle, the Gyant Gerlo in the head of them. Sir Phebus seeing the Gyant marching in this manner, with a strong Body of Men, set upon him, before whom began a [illegible] encounter. In the mean time the two Battles joyned together with as much rage and fury as was possible, each striving to overcome the other, [illegible] Death's jaws the soonest, so that the Field was covered with dead Carcases, and mounts of slain Bodies surrounded with streams of Blood: but Owen and Sir Pedrello making [illegible] for them to pass their Enemies, they [illegible] Dandrius destruction [illegible] to quench [illegible] fury and sacrifice to the mercy of the [illegible]

[illegible] they were thus [illegible] the Gyant [illegible] the [illegible] Kingdom [illegible] came [illegible] before [illegible] liberty, and Allegiance [illegible] Sovereign, [illegible] brought to [illegible]

combat with the Gyant, but alas his strength was not answerable to his heart, having been much enfeebled by his long Imprisonment, so that notwithstanding Sir Phelim did all he could in his rescue, yet was he slain by him; which Sir Owen of the Mountains perceiving, with great rage guided by courage, and governed by discretion, joyned with a manly resolution, opposed himself against the Gyant, and so lustily laid about him, that in the end he brought him down headlong, who in his fall made such a hideous noise as wounded the Air with terrour, like the roar of a whole Herd of Lyons, enough almost to make an Earthquake. But Sir Owen knowing the success of the Battle depended upon the Gyants Life, nimbly leaping on him, with his keen Fauchion cut off his Head; which when the rest of his Followers perceived, they thought to save themselves by flight, but these valiant Knights were so exasperated by the death of this new Earl, that banishing all pity from their Breasts, like enraged Lyons they fell upon them, and without all remorse never ceased till they left not one of them alive.

And now having obtained such an absolute Victory, they returned back again in Triumph, carrying the dead Body of the new Earl along with them; but when his Lady beheld the dead Corse, she was like to one quite fraid from Reasons Center, as Athamas and Ino when the Furies crawled in their Bosoms, or like to a Bull-frog by Hornets, or as raged Dido when Æneas left her; And sure (said she) capable of more sorrow, can all the Contents of the light show a more unhappy Creature then I? did I no sooner receive a glimpse of comfort, but on a sudden to be thrown down again into a dungeon of misery; Ah my dear Lord, since I could not live with thee, I will not live without thee; and with that she would have struck a knife to her heart, had she not been prevented by those that stood by her: And will you also (said she) become my enemies? What injury have I done ye that you deprive me of the only benefit I desire to enjoy; and now again she would have killed her self, but was the second time prevented. But the King, Sir Phelim, Sir Owen, and Sir Pandrasus with much entreaty so pacified her, that she engaged to them not to lay violent hands upon her self, and the better to divert her from any such thoughts, [illegible] her heart (that notwithstanding much grief) the King made a most sumptuous Banquet, to which were invited all the Lords, Knights, and chief

Captains then present, against which time a Banquet was devised, and costly shows prepared, fully meet excellent Sports, Cards, rare Dancings, and other delights to pastime the Ladies withal, but all was as Water spilt on the Ground, it took no Impression upon her Soul, such indelible Characters of Sorrow had pierced, graven on her heart.

And now these Warlike Knights being minded to go into their own Country, took their solemn leave of the King, who presented to them with many rich Gifts and Presents, giving them many thanks for their Valours showed in his defence; so taking Ship, they launched from Shore, when soon the Seas grew big and proud with the Winds Swelling, and the Sky seemed lasting to Heavens being face, expecting no Joy upon the Seas at that time, until that time they each of them arrived in their own Countries, where they were received with much Joy, and where we will leave them for the present, to relate what befel to Sir David in going to see his Wonder at the Remains of Apollo.

CHAP. XIX.

How Sir *David* sailed to the precious Fountain, and rescued Sir *Wonder*: How he put to death the Tyrant *Maugon*, and killed the Aged *Pandion* in his Palace.

THE Valorous and Renowned Champion Sir David being now well settled in his Kingdom of Arcania, as you heard in the aforesaid Chapter, was very desirous to see his Wonder, and to experiment the effects of the precious Fountain. Sir Pandrasus his brother into him, Valorously selecting out a choice number of approved Soldiers, and taking leave of the Queen, Mother, he took Ship, and having a prosperous Wind, in few days arrived in that fertile Shore, not quite contrary to his expectation, instead of being received with great Solemnity, and acclamations of Joy, he found that a strong Army of Infidels had encamped themselves against him, either to destroy him, or to prevent his intentions, however, as also to make their Power more compelled him, so that it was glorious after the Engagement, Sir Pan-

Wonder banqueted them with the Fruits of the Trees that grew upon the Banks thereof, which were of such various tasts, and yet all of them so delicious, as gave great satisfaction to the most indulging Pallat. But they were not only delightful to the taste, and pleasant to the appetite, but also of that supererrcellent vertue, that who so tasted of them was immediately cured of all the hurts and wounds he had about him, were they never so deep and deadly.

That night they slept soundly, and the next Morning went forth to behold the rarities of the Country. In every place they came they heard the Birds, the Airs winged Choristers, warbling forth their ditties most harmoniously, as if with their chirping they sung Carrols to the rosie Morn, and with their Musick courted the sullen Wood, and invited Mortals to walk abroad. The Earth was beautified with Natures choicest Tapestry, so that it seemed an Elizium, or Earthly Paradise: Here grew Muskmillions, sweet William, Time, Maiden-bluth, Peagles, Cowslips, Tulips, Orlops, Lady-smock, sops in Wine, start up and kiss me, sweet Basil, Marjerum, tusted Daisy, sir leaved Primrose, true love, Lillies and Violets. In another place, was the Ground bedeckt with azure Hare-bell, Roses, yellow King-Cups, tawny Columbines, Orange tawny Marigolds, Pansies, Honey-suckles, Piony, Monks-hood, Bugloss and Pinks. In a third place was Bears-foot, Batchellers-Buttons, Burrage, Crows-foot, Crow-toes, Daffadils, Dendelyon, Priest-crown, Eglantine, Belly-flowers, Flower de luces, Hearts-ease, London-buttons, Lady-gloves, Rose-parsly, Lircumphancy, Wake-Robin, Rosemary, Prick-Madam, Roket-gallant, Capons-tail, Shepherds-pouch, Tansie, Yarrow, Rose-blæd, Woodbine, Kiss me at the Garden-gate, and a thousand other sorts of Flowers, which I want both art and skill to describe. At every walks end were shady-green Arbours, whose shadows seemed to woe the Love-sick Passenger to come and sit, and view the beauties Nature bestowed on them.

Besides the singing-Birds named before, there was an infinite number of Partridges, Pheasants, Quails, and Phenixes which are not to be found in other Countries, were here very plentiful; all which were so tame that you might take them up in your hands, and being killed, and held up against the Sun, would be instantly roasted, needing no basting but their own fat, but in the

rating they were so delicious, that the choicest Viands which your curious Cooks with much art prepare, came far short of their goodness. There was great store of Beasts, Buttons, Hares, Conies, and other sort of Beasts, so gentle, that when they had any mind to take them, they would come to them at their first call, never making any resistance, but submitting to any thing you would do to them; and of every thing such plenty as was sufficient to maintain a multitude of people.

Being thus extraordinarily well satisfied in beholding the curiosities of this incomparable Island, they drew down to the Sea side, where they sat beholding how the Dreans fair were playing on the briny face of Neptune, and casting their Eyes a little further, they might behold a Boat come rowing towards them, wherein sat an old man whose hairs did wear the sober hue of gray, and whose wrinkled Countenance did seem to cast the account of many cares: They came rowing directly towards them, and being landed, the old Gentleman desired to speak with the chiefest of their Company, and being brought unto Sir David, he spake to him in this manner;

Most worthy Knight, whose Fame resounds as far as Phoebus darts his Golden Rayes, and whose valiant Acts are memorized all the World over, let melting pity creep into your heart to give some comfort to my Calamity: Know then most worthy Chieftain, that in my Native Country being an Island hard by, there liveth a cruel Tyrant, one whose Will is his Law, and who seldom sleeps soundly unless he hath blood for his Bolster; thinking nothing unlawful that makes for his advantage, and to that intent, keeping a constant Kennel of Blood-Hounds to accuse whom he pleaseth, and who are so desperately wicked for his purpose, that they will depose whatsoever he would have them; by these men was I accused to have conspired against his Life, and though there were neither plain Evidence, nor any circumstance conducible thereunto, yet being Judge in his own Cause, I was condemned, and presently had my Estate seized on, which indeed was the main cause of my Accusation.

I was then blest with a Beautiful Daughter named Trentelia, of whom this Tyrant burned in Lust, who took her from me, pretending to keep her as a pledge of my fidelity, but having her in his keeping, sought to deflower her, but she resisting his unchaste desires, and giving him some opprobrious words, he in a great

rage

rage stuck her to the heart with his Dagger. I having notice of what was passed, thought it high time to provide for my self, and daring trust no body, I lay hid for two or three dayes and nights amongst Bushes, Thorns and Brakes, when disguising my self, I went to a Village hard by, where I heard of your notable Atchievments in conquering this Island, the Garden of Ceres, and Orchard of Pomona, hoping according to your former favours to others in distress, that you will afford me some succour in redressing my wrongs.

Sir David hearing this sad Relation of the ancient Gentleman, was moved to great pity towards him, so that he vowed by the Honour of Knighthood, to which all that bear Arms are sworn unto, either to revenge him of the Tyrant, or to lose his Life in the attempt; and so giving the ancient Gentleman some of the water of the Fountain to drink, and some of the Apples to eat, (which to that purpose they always carried about them) he was so refreshed, as he seemed to forget his former sorrows, and to have new life and vigour inspired into him, as had old Æson when the sage Medea infused young Blood into his aged Veins. Next they began to consult which ways to accomplish this enterprize, for should they take too great a strength along with them, they might endanger the losing of the Island; for well they wist that when the fellows of those who were slain, came to hear of it, they would endeavour not only to revenge their Friends blood, but also if possible to recover again so fruitful an Island; they therefore agreed to send for more succour to Sir Davids Country, intending to stay there until their return; but in the mean time this ambitious Tyrant (whose name was Almantor) having heard how this Island was conquered by a few persons, and of the rare qualities belonging thereunto, he thought in an instant to surprize it, and to that purpose mustred out what force he could make, and with great bravery and ostentation sailed towards this fruitful Island, having conquered it in conceit before he came thither. Sir David seeing this Fleet of Ships, which upon a smooth Sea danced Levalto's on the briny Main, not tossed by any rage of Eolus; he therefore having laid an ambush to surprize them, upon their first landing seemed to fly, until he had brought them into the Net prepared for them, when turning head, he gave them such a brisk charge, as gave them a total rout, not sparing any in the chase, but by several ways of deaths

made passages for their Souls into the other World; so that all the way as they were chased the spectacle was ugly and grielly to behold; here lay Bodies torn in pieces, mangled Limbs cut and hackt in divers manners; so that a man beholding such a sight might say, that War is an exercise not of Manhood, but of Inhumanity. Almantor himself fought most valiantly, doing what in him lay to have obtained the Victory; and as if he had had a spirit that durst War against the Fates, seemed to dread no danger, but with an undaunted Courage to meet pale Death with triumph in a Tomb; but all his Valour would not bear him out against the unresistable force of Sir David, who coming up to him with handy blows, after a smart fight took him Prisoner; few was saved alive besides, for the Soldiers were so enraged against them, that all compassion was for the present banished their Breasts.

The Victory being thus clearly obtained, and the Soldiers Swords glutted in blood, they led Almantor towards the Fountain, where first they refreshed themselves with some of those healing Fruits, and afterwards sat in Judgment upon him, where was laid to his charge all the Tyrannies, Cruelties, Murthers, and Rapines which he had committed, all which he could not excuse nor very well deny, and therefore he was adjudged for his crimes to be put to death.

And now did the horrour of a guilty Conscience plainly appear in Almantor, repenting not so much for his crimes, as exclaiming against the punishment of them; and yet in that punishment might he behold what cruelty he used to others, although the greatest smart to him was to think that he justly deserved it, whereas they suffered innocently. And now to save his Life what did he not promise, what Protestations use, what Vows, what Oaths, what Asseverations, that he would hereafter use Justice, mixed with Clemency, not doing nor suffering any wrong to be done by others; that he would deliver up to the ancient Gentleman his former Estate, and repossess him in all his Inheritance, with many other flattering speeches to move their hearts to be inclinable to pity; but his crimes were of too sanguine a dye to be forgiven, and all his repentance and sorrow only feined; they therefore concluded he should be put to death, and gave him his choice of eight several sorts of ways whereby to dye; Viz. 1. To be hanged on a Gibbet. 2. To be put into a

Cask

sack and thrown into the Sea. 3. To have his Head smitten off. 4. To be poysoned. 5. To be burned to death. 6. To be stung to death with snakes. 7. To be cast down headlong from a high Tower: Or 8. To be shot to death with Arrows.

Sad is the choice (said the wretched Almantor) chuse which I will: For 1. To be hanged on a Gibbet is to dye the death of a Dog. 2. To be put into a sack and drowned is to be devoured by Fishes, and want decent Burial. 3. To have my Head smitten off, is indeed the death of a Nobleman, but which no Nobleman would willingly have. 4. To be poysoned, is to be a stinking Carcass before I am scarce cold in my Grave. 5. To be burned is of all deaths most cruel. 6. To be stung to death with snakes is a painful lingring death. 7. To be cast down from a high Tower, an uncertain death. What then remains but the last kind of death, to be killed with Arrows, and that is the death of a Soldier, which I shall soonest choose, come then, seeing you think me not fitting to live, quickly dispatch me out of the World.

Then rending open his Doublet, he tyed a Handkerchief before his Eyes, and leaning his Back against a Tree, he cryed out, now do your worst, whereupon immediately some Soldiers who were planted on purpose, sent a flight of Arrows into his Breast, so that in an instant he fell down and dyed. Then digged they for him a Grave, into which he being put, they covered the same with a heap of stones, and on one broad one which lay on the top they inscribed this Epitaph.

Who in his life time still for Blood did crave,
Was at the last sent bloody to his Grave.

Whilst this was in doing, the Soldiers which Sir David had sent for arrived in the Island, whereupon Sir David leaving some few of them for the guarding of the Island under the conduct of the Gyant Wonder, he with the residue sailed towards the Island where Almantor lived, taking along with him the ancient Gentleman for his guide, and sailing thither in the same Ships wherein Almantor came, which they of the Island espying, seeing their own Ships afar off began to rejoyce, but when they perceived strangers in them, they began to arm themselves with all the speed they could, and to put themselves in a posture to resist their landing: But Sir David nothing daunted at their appearance,

Undaun-

landed in despight of all the resistance they could make, and being on land, he with his sword quickly made way for his Soldiers to follow him, who encouraged by his example, as soon made Lanes of their slaughtered Enemies, that fled before their conquering swords like flocks of Sheep before the devouring Wolves. But now the fury of their rage being over, Sir *David* scorning to insult over a vanquished party, caused a retreat to be sounded, and sent Messengers after them, that he would parley with them; to which they willingly condescended, and to that purpose sent 3 or 4 of the chiefest of them, to whom Sir *David* spake as followeth.

The cause of my sending to you is to offer you Peace and Liberty: Liberty from the Tyraldom of an insulting Tyrant; to whose insatiable avarice your Bodies and Estates were made thrall; one who not only delighted in Cruelty, but took delight in the several forms of executing the same; who hath now paid his just desorts by the stroke of Justice, being shot to death for his cruel Tyranny; in stead of whom we shall present for your Governour, one well known unto you, (and here he presented to them the Ancient Gentleman) *whom if you refuse to accept, then expect no other but what the Sword and a conquering Arm will inforce you to do.*

The Messengers having heard these words, with a loud voice cryed out, long live our Lord *Pandion*, (for so was the ancient Gentleman called) and thereupon they desired leave to go immediately to acquaint the rest with their determination; which when they had done, there was such an acclamation and shout of the People, as surpassed that which the *Thracian Boreas* makes amongst the Pines of *Ossa*, or as when the Artillery of Heaven are discharged along the cleaving Sky: And thereupon coming all to Sir *David*, they submitted themselves, promising faithful Obedience to the Aged *Pandion*, which he most lovingly embraced, giving them many wholesome admonitions, and desiring Sir *Pandion* to be a Gracious Lord unto them. And thus having setled him in the Tyrant *Almanters* place, he returned to the Island of the precious Fountain; where leaving a sufficient Guard with Sir *Wonder*, and taking with him some store of the Fruit, as also some Vessels of the healing Wine of the Fountain, he returned back to his own Country, where he was very welcome to his Queen *Rosetta*, and joyfully entertained by the rest of his Subjects.

CHAP. XX.

How the three Sons of St. George, *Sir* Guy, *Sir* Alexander, *and Sir* David, *met at a great Justs at* Constantinople, *as also Sir* Turpin *of* France, *Sir* Pedro *of* Spain, *Sir* Orlando *of* Italy, *Sir* Ewin *of* Scotland, *Sir* Phelim *of* Ireland, *and Sir* Owen *of* Wales, *where they obtained the Victory over all that Justed with them, being richly rewarded by the Emperour for their high Valour.*

LOng had not Sir *David* been in his Kingdom of *Ancona*, but there Arrived an Herald, who by sound of Trumpet proclaimed a solemn Justs to be held by the Emperour of *Constantinople*, in honour of his Sons Nuptials, who was contracted to the King of *Trebizonds* Daughter, the Beauteous *Lucinda*, whose Fame resounded all the World over. These Justs were proclaimed in all the Kingdoms of the Earth, so that at the time appointed there arrived at his Court the most approved Knights for Valour and Prowess that were then living: Amongst others were St. *Georges* three Renowned Sons, Sir *Guy*, Sir *Alexander*, and Sir *David*: Thither also had Fames Trumpet invited the Valiant Sir *Turpin* from *France*, Sir

Pedro from *Spain*, Sir *Orlando* from *Italy*, Sir *Ewin* from *Scotland*, Sir *Phelim* from *Ireland*, and Sir *Owen* from *Wales*. Being come to the Emperours Pallace; they were by him most kindly entertained, and having had knowledg that they were the Sons of the seven Renowned Champions of *Christendom*, whose Valiant Acts had eternized their never dying Memories, he thereupon commanded them all to be lodged in one Chamber, wherein were provided for them nine most sumptuous Beds, adorned with the richest Furniture that could be procured, and because the Justs lasted only nine days, he appointed each of them to be Champion his particular day.

But before the Justs began, the Prince *Rosinda* Son to the Emperour, was with great state and magnificence Married to the beauteous *Lucinda*; great were the Triumphs performed that day by Pageants, Fire-works, and other costly devices, far surpassing the skill of the most elaborate Writer to describe, all which we shall overpass, and come to speak of the Warlike Acts performed by our nine Renowned Heroes, which was celebrated in order as followeth.

On the first day of the Justs entered that valiant Knight at Arms the Renowned Sir *Guy* King of *Sicily*, mounted on a *Barbary* Steed, who pranced on the ground in as great state as *Bucephalus* the Horse of King *Alexander*; his Armour (like the colour of his Horse) was of a dark brown; and for his device on his Shield was an Anchor, with this word *Anchora spe*. Against him entered a *Phrygian* Knight named *Dorosus*, upon a sorrel Horse of an *Epirian* breed, with flameing Nostrils, his Armour was green, and for his device he had in his Shield a Laurel-Tree, with this word, *ever flourishing*. At the Trumpets sound they encountered each other with great skill and violence, breaking their staves that the splinters flew into the Air, but at the third course Sir *Guy* ran against him with such might, that both Horse and Man fell to the ground. With like Valour did he that day overcome twenty five Knights, and was with great Triumph conducted home unto his lodging.

The next day Sir *Alexander* entered the Lists as chief Challenger against all comers: His Horse was of a *Morocco* Race, with Tusks out of his mouth like to a Boar; His Armour was red, and for his device, in his Shield was an Oxe bleeding, with this word, *such to Opposers*: The first that ran against him was a *Macedonian* Lord named *Lentulus*, of Gygantick stature, and approved Manhood, but by the Valour of Sir *Alexander* he was overthrown, as also nineteen other Knights of Prowess and Fortitude.

The third day Sir *David* appeared in the Lists chief Champion against all Opposers: His Horse was of a Chesnut colour, his Armour azure, and on his shield was painted a Serene Sky, with this word, *without Clouds*. This Valiant Knight behaved himself so well that day, that he brought to ground thirty four Knights, to his great Commendation and Honour, being conducted to his lodging by the Prince *Rosinda*, with sound of Trumpets and other Musical Instruments.

On the fourth day appeared for chief Champion against all comers the Renowned and Valiant Knight at Arms Sir *Turpin* of *France*, mounted on an *Arabian* Courser, of a Strawberry colour, and so lively were the red spots on him intermingled with white, (like unto Strawberries in a dish of Cream) that it seemed rather natural then artificial: His Armour was of a tawny colour, and on his shield was painted an Orange-Tree, with this word, *fruitfully comforting*. This valiant Knight behaved himself so gallantly that day, that the Emperour in reward of his magnanimity threw unto him a Gold Chain, at the end whereof hung a rich Medal all beset with Pearls and Diamonds, and so with great Acclamations of the people, he was conducted to his Lodging.

On the fifth day the most Heroick and Invincible Knight Sir *Pedro* of *Spain* entered the Lists, mounted on a *Spanish* Gennet, his Armour was of a flame colour, so artificially wrought that to a not skilful Eye his Body seemed to be all on a fire, for so well had the Artist contrived the same, that by the moving of his Horse, the Wind seemed to fan up the flames to a greater blaze: His device in his Shield was a *Salamander* living in the fire, with this word, *not so consumed*. This Renowned Knight by his Martial Prowess overthrew no less then 24 Champions that encountered with him, insomuch that the Princess *Lucinda* gave him her Glove to wear, and commanded that thereafter he should be called her Knight.

Upon the sixth day, as Sir *Orlando* of *Italy* was entering the Lists, there met him a Squire, who spake to him in these words; *Sir Knight, my Master by my advises ye to make the best defence you can, that by your stout resistance, he may obtain the greater Honour in your overthrow.* To whom Sir *Orlando* replyed, *Go tell thy Master I am prepared for him, and that it is not good to sell the Lyons Skin until he be dead.* Accordingly hereunto encountering each other, they fought with so much skill and valour, that *Mars* himself might have been a spectator of their worthy Atchievments, being Men of such Prowess as not to know fear themselves, and yet to teach it others that had to deal with them; long time did Victory equally play upon their dancing Banners, but at last Conquest displayed her silver Wings on Sir *Orlando*'s Head, and his Antagonists brags vanished in smoak, his Body with his Honour being laid in the dust. With the like success did he overcome eighteen Knights more that day, whereby he won the reputation of a most valiant Knight.

On the seventh day the Renowned Knight Sir *Ewin* of *Scotland* was chief Champion, who entered the Lists mounted on a *Scottish Galloway*, who though but small of stature, was of strength comparable to an Elephant; his Armour was black, as also his shield, with these Letters in white, *hoping for day*. His success was such that he foiled no less then threescore Knights, gaining to himself Immortal Fame by such their overthrow.

The eighth day was managed by Sir *Philip* of *Ireland*, as brave a Knight as ever trod the Field of *Mars*; he was mounted on an *Irish* Hobby, decked with a Plume of Peacocks Feathers; His Armour was so contrived as if it had been made up of several pieces, yet all joyned together in a loving confusedness. On his shield was pourtrayed a red Breast, with this word, *innocently harmless*. He encountered that day with 25 Knights, all whom by his Manly Prowess he overcame.

On the ninth and last day there entered the Lists that Heroick undaunted Knight Sir *Owen of the Mountains*, mounted on a Stately *English* Palfrey. His Armour was milk white, his attiring else all cut in Stars, which made of Cloth of Silver, and Silver Spangles, each way seemed to cast many aspects. In his shield was a sheep feeding in a pleasant Field, with this word, *without fear or envy*. This valiant Knight Sir *Owen* behaved himself so gallantly, and dismounted so many Knights that day, that the Prince *Rosinda* entituled him the mirrour of Chevalry, and pattern of true Magnanimity.

After the Justs were finished, the Emperour entertained these nine worthy Knights in most sumptuous manner, spending several days in their company, with great Feasts, Masks, and other Stately Shows, and in reward of their Martial performances, gave unto them 9 most rich precious Stones, each of them gained as a Kings Ransom besides other most rich Presents from the Prince and Princess, and so taking their solemn leave of the Emperour and other High Estates their present, with great honour and applause, they returned each to his own Country.

FINIS.